



GUY GARDNER

REBORN™



BOOK ONE
1
OF THREE

GERARD JONES ♦ JOE STATON
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN

HE'S ARROGANT, FOOLHARDY, AND RUTHLESS.
HE WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY — OR MAYBE HE WAS.

HE CALLED HIMSELF "THE ONE AND ONLY TRUE GREEN LANTERN"

HE WANTED TO BE LEADER OF THE JUSTICE LEAGUE — NOW
ALL THAT MAY BE GONE.

IT'S GOING TO BE A LONG, ROUGH ROAD,
AND IN THE END THE BEST WE CAN HOPE FOR IS...

GUY GARDNER REBORN



GUY GARDNER REBORN

BOOK ONE OF THREE

GERARD JONES *WRITER*
JOE STATON *PENCILLER*
JOSEF RUBINSTEIN *INKER*
ALBERT DeGUZMAN *LETTERER*
DIGITAL CHAMELEON *COLORIST*

DEDICATIONS

Thanks to Andy and Keith for opportunities and inspiration,
and to Kevin, who turns the "soon" into the "now".

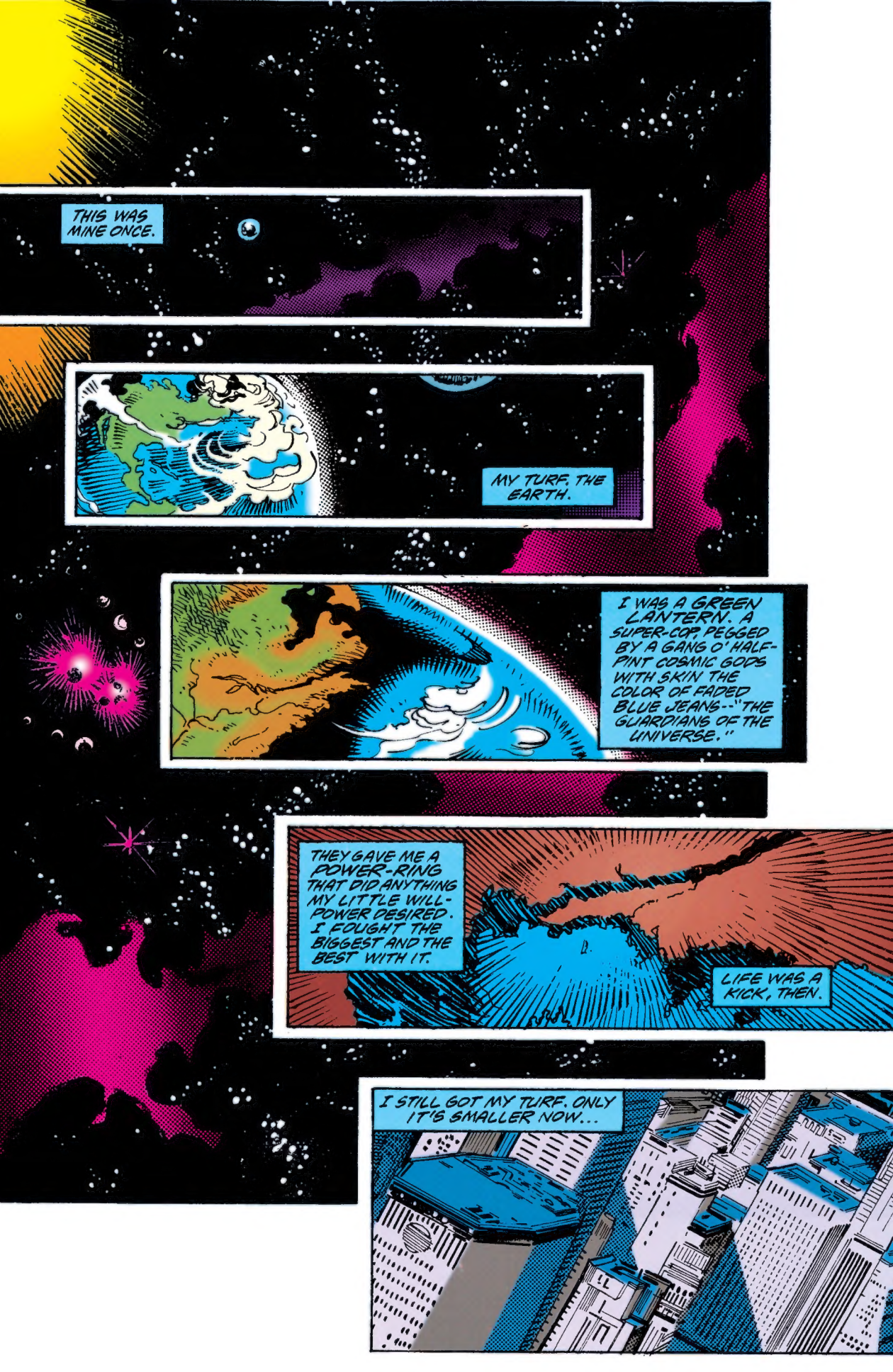
Gerard Jones

To Guy's best friends (and close acquaintances of G'nort):
Lyne Johnson and Libby Singleton.

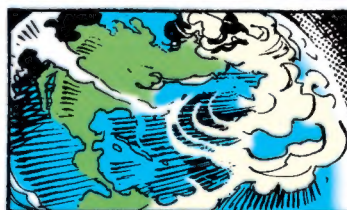
Joe Staton

To Dick Giordano, because it always pays to
suck up to the boss.

Josef Rubinstein



THIS WAS
MINE ONCE.



MY TURF, THE
EARTH.



I WAS A GREEN
LANTERN. A
SUPER-COP PEGGED
BY A GANG O' HALF-
PINT COSMIC GODS
WITH SKIN THE
COLOR OF FADED
BLUE JEANS--"THE
GUARDIANS OF THE
UNIVERSE."

THEY GAVE ME A
POWER-RING
THAT DID ANYTHING
MY LITTLE WILL-
POWER DESIRED.
I FOUGHT THE
BIGGEST AND THE
BEST WITH IT.

LIFE WAS A
KICK, THEN.



I STILL GOT MY TURF. ONLY
IT'S SMALLER NOW...

AWAY
ZONE

...IT'S TIMES SQUARE. YOU
COULDN'T FIND MORE SIN, SCUM,
AND TROUBLE IN ONE SPOT IF
YOU SEARCHED FOR YEARS.

AND BELIEVE
ME, I HAVE.

I'M MAKING IT
MY JOB TO CLEAN
THE PLACE UP NO
MATTER WHAT
IT TAKES.

UGH
gentle
massage

gentle
massa

WHOOOF

THE
EXXORCIST
ADULTS ONLY
COLOR

YO, WEED! YO,
WEED! YO, WEED!

JUST A DIME
FOR THE COMMUTE,
BUDDY.

LONG
TOM
HRI TOPH

WALK

W 42 ST.

ODEO
KUNG
FU
NINJAS

FOLLI

LIVE
MODEL
SLUT

SLUT
GLUT

AD
ON

BUSES
ONLY

TOW
AWAY
ZONE

HERE
XXX

THANKS.
AND I NEED A
RECEIPT.

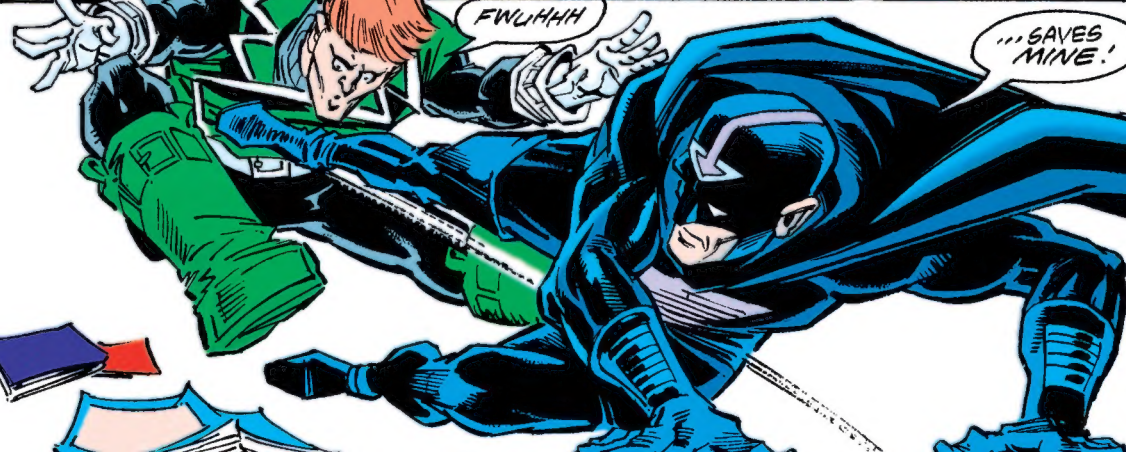
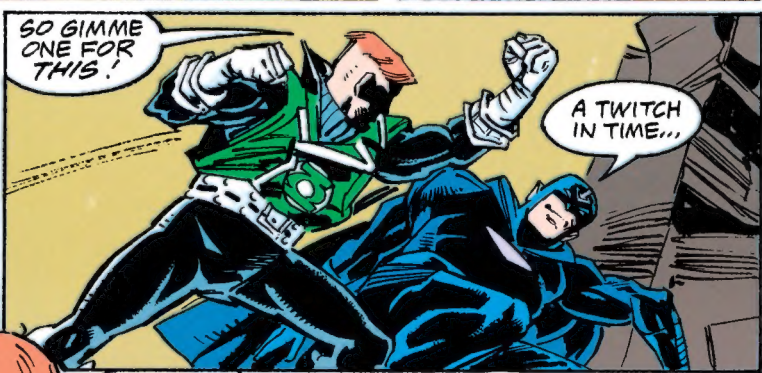
XXXX
PORN

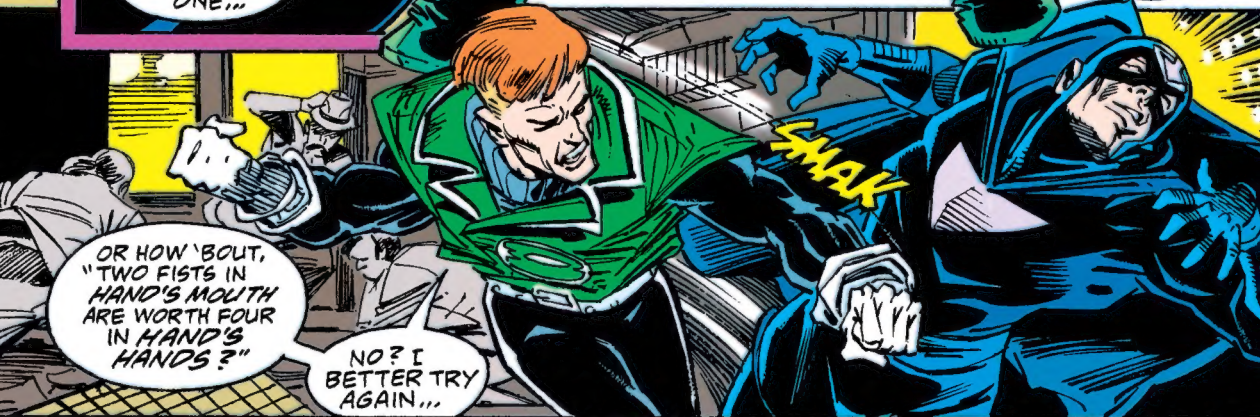
gentle
massage

YEAH, I KNOW. IT'S
A DIRTY JOB...









MAYBE, "A FIST IN THE GUT IS WORTH TWO IN THE MOUTH"?

OR MAYBE I'LL TRY IT THE OTHER WAY AROUND...

THE... THE...

... THE LIGHT THAT BURNS TWICE AS BRIGHT...

... BURNS HALF AS LONG!

WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--

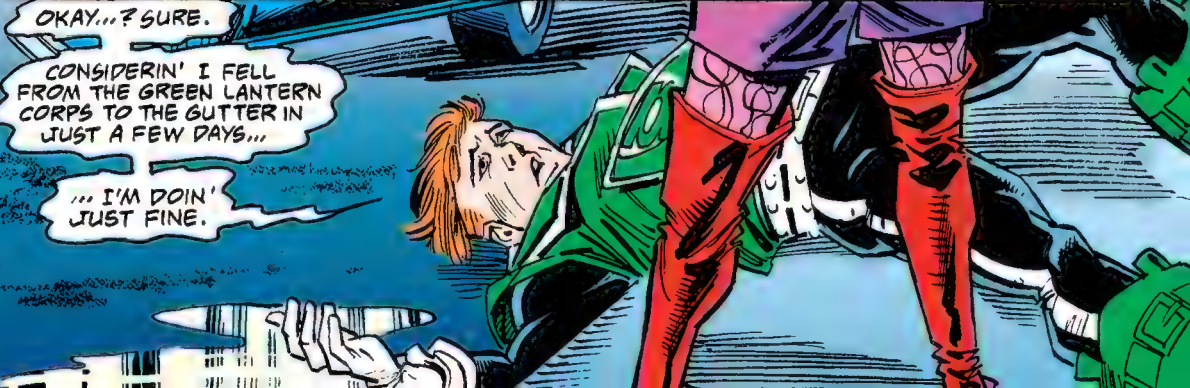
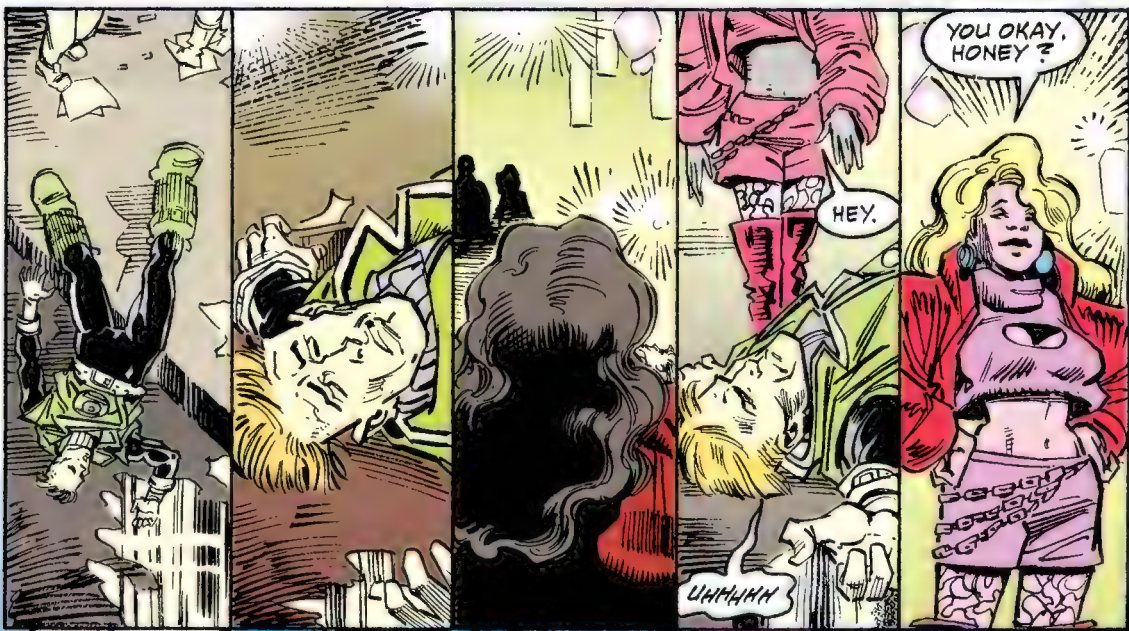
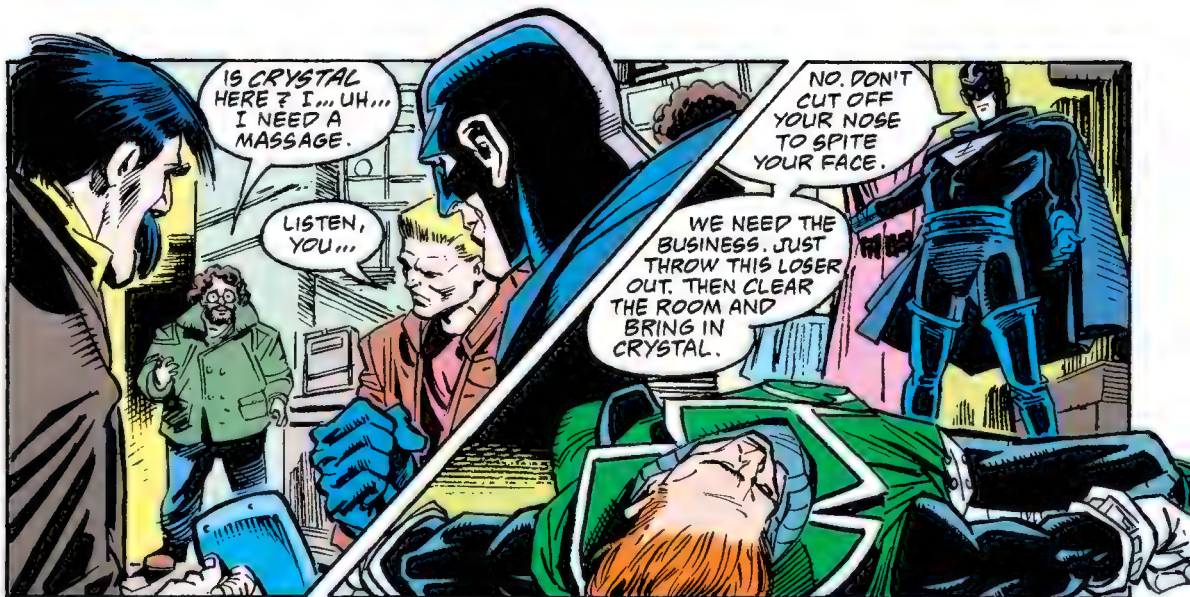
KHONG

OOOOO, THAT WAS NICE! I'VE BEEN DREAMING ABOUT THIS SINCE HE BUSTED US UP LAST TIME!

"REVENGE IS A DISH BEST EATEN COLD," SO LET'S...

UH... EXCUSE ME...

EH?





I WENT TO THE BOZO WHO CUTS THE CHECKS FOR THE JUSTICE LEAGUE, TOLD HIM--

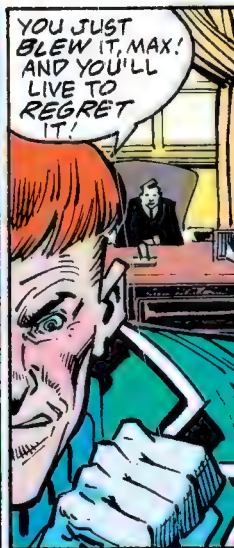
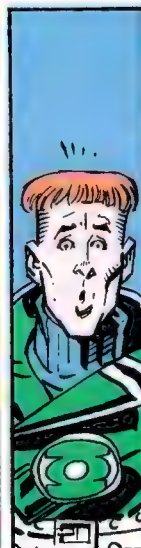
--YOU STILL NEED ME, MAX. I GOT EXPERIENCE. I GOT GUTS. I'M STILL YOUR MOST VALUABLE PLAYER.

WELL, YES, I HAVE TO ADMIT, WE CAN STILL USE YOU, GUY...

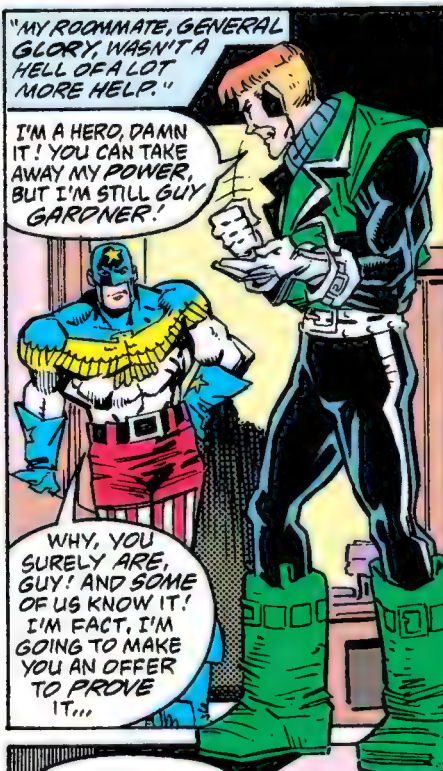


...ON MONITOR DUTY.

AFTER ALL, YOU DON'T NEED A POWER RING FOR THAT. HECK, YOU DON'T EVEN NEED A BRAIN FOR THAT.



YOU JUST BLEW IT, MAX! AND YOU'LL LIVE TO REGRET IT!



"MY ROOMMATE, GENERAL GLORY, WASN'T A HELL OF A LOT MORE HELP."

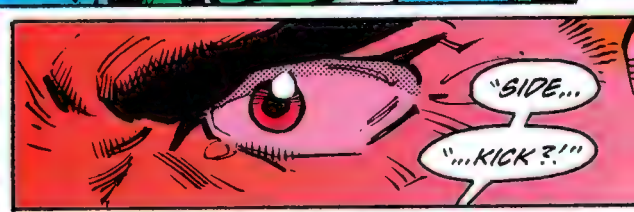
I'M A HERO, DAMN IT! YOU CAN TAKE AWAY MY POWER, BUT I'M STILL GUY GARDNER!

WHY, YOU SURELY ARE, GUY! AND SOME OF US KNOW IT! I'M FACT, I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU AN OFFER TO PROVE IT...



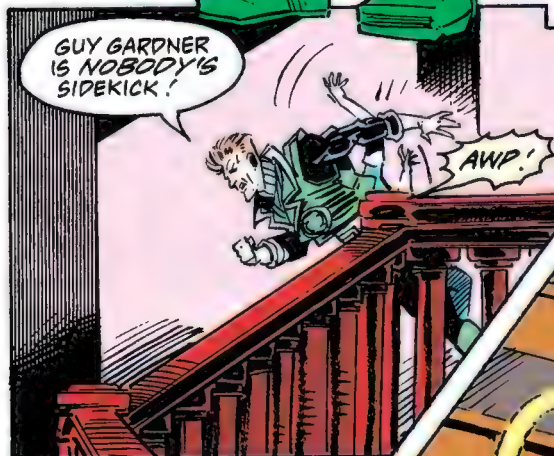
... I'M GOING TO GIVE YOU THAT SIDEKICK JOB I PROMISED YOU BEFORE!

"SIDEKICK"?



"SIDE..."

"...KICK ?!"



GUY GARDNER IS NOBODY'S SIDEKICK!

AWP!



WHOOOPS.

BA-PUMP

BA-PUMP

BA-PUMP



GUY GARDNER--
WHAT DO
YOU THINK
YOU ARE
DOING?!

ICE!

WHO NEEDS YOUR "TRYING"?!
HUN? WHO CARES WHAT YOU
THINK ABOUT THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE, MISS SPRAY-SOME-
ICE-AND-MAKE-THE-
BAD-GUYS-SLIP?

WHAT DO YOU
KNOW ABOUT BEING
A HERO?!



SORRY,
BABY-DOLL.
I DIDN'T
SEE YA.

THAT'S
OKAY.
DO YOU
WANT TO
TALK?

YOU'LL NEVER
UNDERSTAND.

WAIT, GUY.
I KNOW WHAT
MAX SAID. BUT
I THINK THE
LEAGUE STILL
NEEDS YOU.
AND I'M GOING
TO KEEP
TRYING TO--

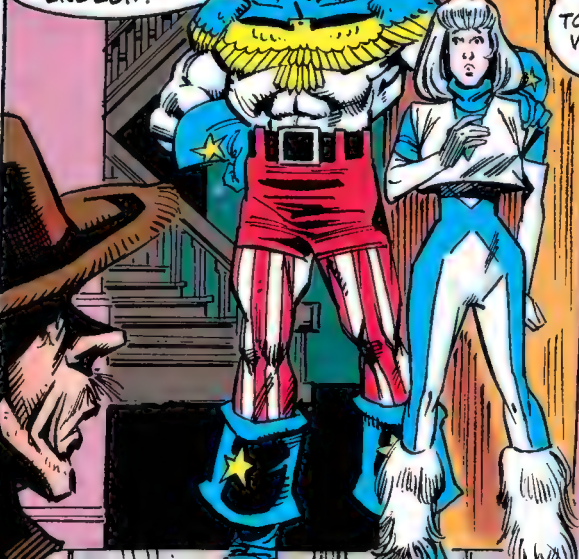


YOU WERE FUN, BABY.
BUT I DON'T NEED NO
DISTRACTIONS WHILE I'M
TRYING TO CREATE THE
NEW GUY GARDNER.

DON'T TAKE IT TO HEART,
LITTLE LADY. OL' GUY'S
SPIRITS ARE JUST
DIPPIN' TO HALF-MAST
RIGHT NOW. WE'LL
RUN HIM UP THAT
POLE AGAIN, QUICK
ENOUGH!

WHAT CAN WE DO? BEING A
GREEN LANTERN WAS ALL
GUY CARED ABOUT. THAT RING
WAS HIS ONLY SOURCE OF
SELF-WORTH.

IF WE CAN'T
GIVE THAT BACK
TO HIM-- WHAT CAN
WE POSSIBLY
DO?



THAT'S THE LAST THING
I HEARD HER SAY BEFORE I
TURNED THE CORNER.

IF SHE WAS REALLY
YOUR GIRLFRIEND SHE'D
OF COME RUNNING AFTER
YOU. I'D DO ANYTHING
FOR MY MAN, SLICK.

BET YOU WOULD. ANYWAY,
AFTER I HIT THAT CORNER I
JUST KEPT WALKIN'...

"... JUST KEPT
THINKIN' I HAD TO
FIND MYSELF A
WAY TO BE A HERO.
I EVEN THOUGHT O'
CONTACTIN' THE
GUARDIANS, TRYIN'
TO TALK 'EM INTO
GIVIN' ME ANOTHER
SPACE-SECTOR.

"THAT IDEA LASTED
ABOUT A SECOND."

LITTLE BLUE
MOTHERS
HUNG ME OUT
TO DRY. I'M
NOT CRAWLIN'
BACK TO THEM! I
DON'T CRAWL BACK
TO NOBODY!

I OUGHTTA FIND A WAY
TO GET IN THEIR FACES!
PROVE TO 'EM WHATA
BONEHEAD MISTAKE
THEY MADE--LETTIN'
JORDAN BUMP ME!

"THEN IT
HIT ME..."

WAIT A MINUTE. WAIT
A MINUTE. I'M LOOKIN'
FOR SOMEBODY TO BE
RIVALS TO THE GUARDIANS?
WHO THE HELL ELSE...

OUGHTTA PULL
SOME OTHER
HEROES TOGETHER.
HEROES WHO'LL
RESPECT MY
EXPERIENCE--
GET SOMEBODY WITH
POWER TO BACK US--
MAKE OUR OWN "CORPS",
AN'... AN'...

"... BUT

THE NEW GUARDIANS

"NEW GUARDIANS? I NEVER HEARD OF 'EM."

"WHO HAS?!"

"...EARRING BOY... VEGGIE MAN... OH YEAH, AN' ONE WHOSE NAME I DO REMEMBER."

"THE ESKIMO-- TOM KALMAKU. A DEAR, DEAR FRIEND O' GOOD OL' HAL JORDAN."

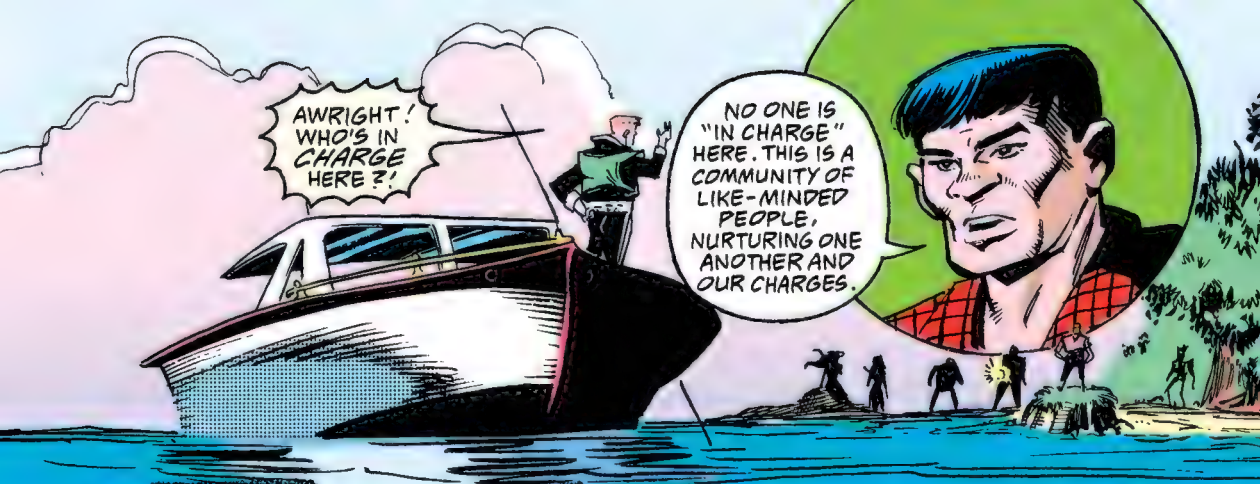
"HOW DO I EXPLAIN THESE GUYS? IT'S A LONG STORY AND NOT A VERY GOOD ONE, NEITHER."

"THEY'RE THESE SIX WEIRDOS WHO GOT PICKED BY THE OLD GUARDIANS TO NURSE MAID THIS BUNCH O' COSMIC WANNABEES CALLED THE CHOSEN. SUPPOSED TO BE THE NEXT STEP IN EVOLUTION, AN'... AN'..."

"AH, HELL. THEY'RE SIX WEIRDOS ON THIS ISLAND, THAT'S ALL. DON'T EVEN REMEMBER THEIR NAMES. METAL BOY... CLEAVAGE LASS... CIRCUIT BOARD MAN..."

"YOU KNOW, GANG... I DON'T LIKE THE LOOKS OF THIS."



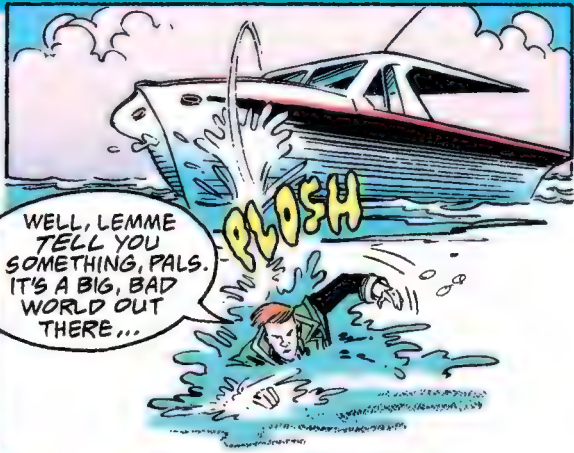


AWRIGHT!
WHO'S IN
CHARGE
HERE?!

NO ONE IS
"IN CHARGE"
HERE. THIS IS A
COMMUNITY OF
LIKE-MINDED
PEOPLE,
NURTURING ONE
ANOTHER AND
OUR CHARGES.



OH, WOW, MAN.
STOP ME BEFORE
I BLISS OUT!
YOU'RE JUST TOO
ENLIGHTENED FOR
ME, BROTHER.



WELL, LEMME
TELL YOU
SOMETHING, PALS.
IT'S A BIG, BAD
WORLD OUT
THERE...

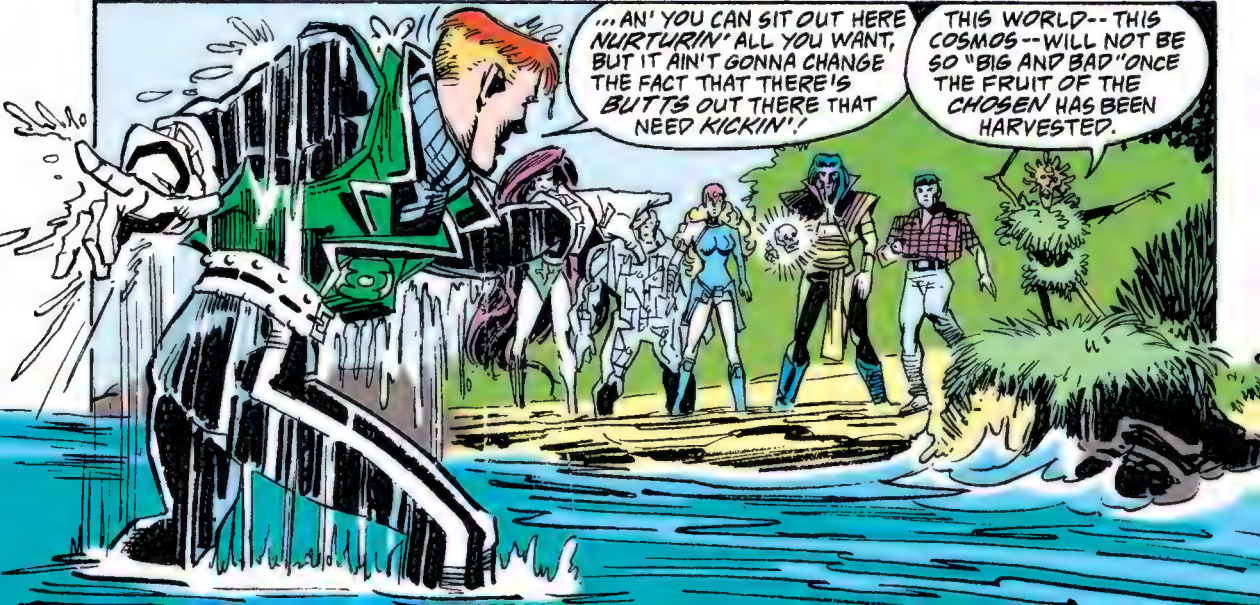
PLOSH



SHALL WE
RESTRAIN HIM,
THOMAS?

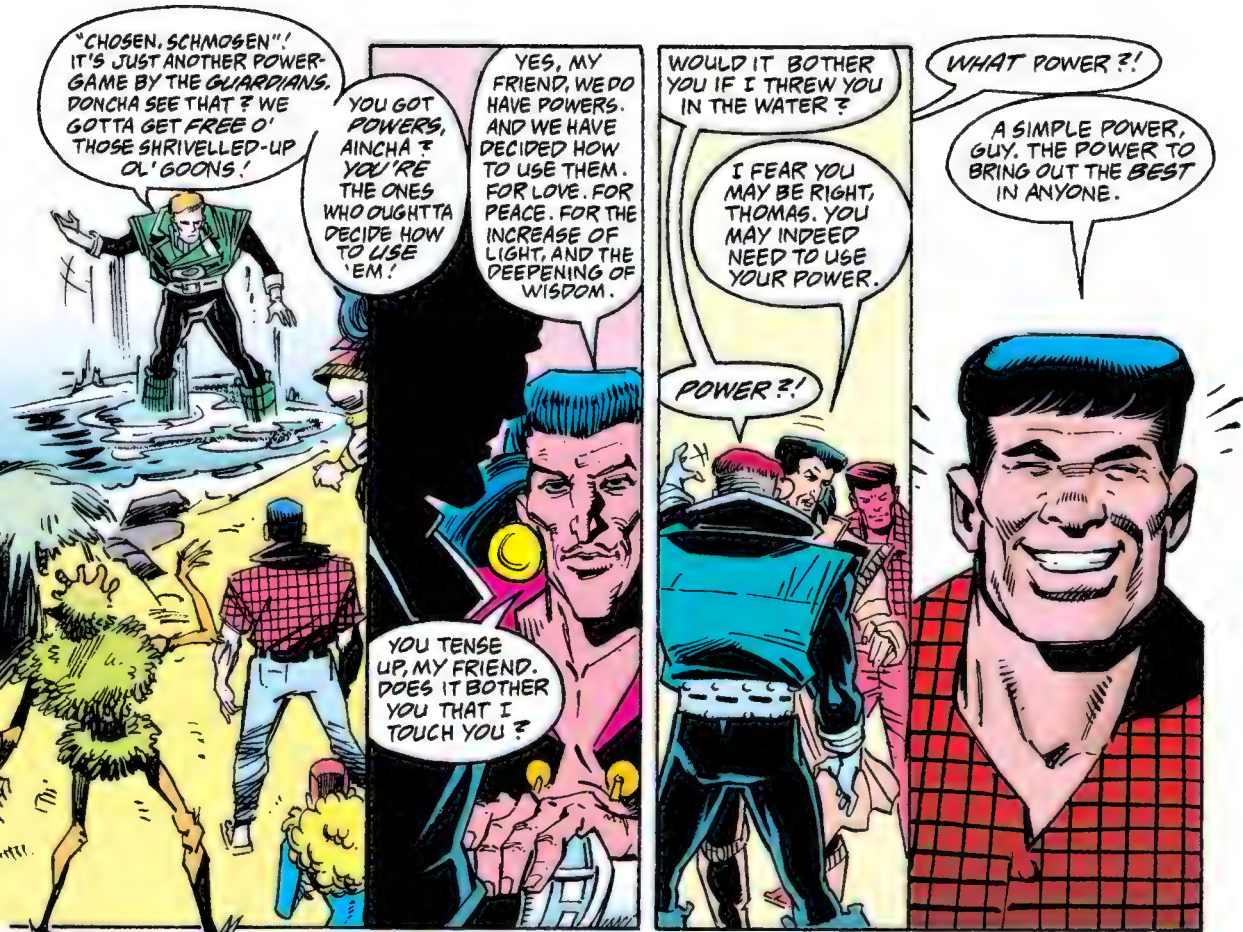
NO, EXTRAÑO.
BUT I MAY HAVE TO
GIVE HIM A TASTE OF
MY POWER.

I HAVE RARELY SEEN A
HUNK OF MEAT MORE IN
NEED OF YOUR POWER
THAN THIS ONE, THOMAS.



... AN' YOU CAN SIT OUT HERE
NURTURIN' ALL YOU WANT,
BUT IT AIN'T GONNA CHANGE
THE FACT THAT THERE'S
BUTTS OUT THERE THAT
NEED KICKIN'!

THIS WORLD-- THIS
COSMOS-- WILL NOT BE
SO "BIG AND BAD" ONCE
THE FRUIT OF THE
CHOSEN HAS BEEN
HARVESTED.



"CHOSEN, SCHMOSEN"! IT'S JUST ANOTHER POWER-GAME BY THE GUARDIANS. DONCHA SEE THAT? WE GOTTA GET FREE O' THOSE SHRIVELLED-UP OL' GOONS.'

YOU GOT POWERS, AINCHA? YOU'RE THE ONES WHO OUGHTTA DECIDE HOW TO USE 'EM!

YES, MY FRIEND, WE DO HAVE POWERS. AND WE HAVE DECIDED HOW TO USE THEM. FOR LOVE. FOR PEACE. FOR THE INCREASE OF LIGHT, AND THE DEEPENING OF WISDOM.

WOULD IT BOTHER YOU IF I THREW YOU IN THE WATER?

I FEAR YOU MAY BE RIGHT, THOMAS. YOU MAY INDEED NEED TO USE YOUR POWER.

WHAT POWER?!

A SIMPLE POWER, GUY. THE POWER TO BRING OUT THE BEST IN ANYONE.

POWER?!

YOU TENSE UP, MY FRIEND. DOES IT BOTHER YOU THAT I TOUCH YOU?

OH, MAMA! I LOVE IT!

WHAT A POWER! "THE BEST IN ANYONE"! HAW!

HELL, I COULD BRING OUT THE BEST IN ME RIGHT HERE-- ONLY THERE'S LADIES PRESENT!

GET IT? GET IT? HAW!

NOW, LISTEN, POLLYANNA OF THE NORTH--

--GUY GARDNER NEEDS HELP, AN' YOU'RE GONNA GIVE IT!

AM I?



LET HIM GO,
GARDNER, OR WE'LL--

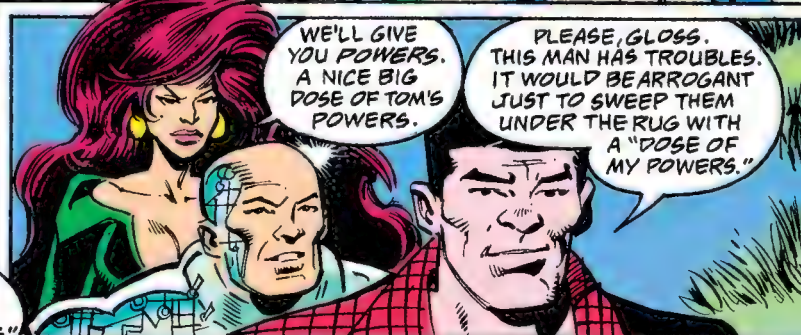
NO, RAM.
THAT'S ALL
RIGHT. LET
HIM TALK.

DAMN STRAIGHT
I'LL TALK!

LOOK AT ME--I'M A HERO!
I GOT THE GUTS, I GOT THE
EXPERIENCE-- I GOT THE WILL.
BUT THERE'S ONE THING I
AIN'T GOT--POWERS.

AN' THAT'S THE ONE
THING YOU GOT. POWERS.
POWERS YOU AIN'T USIN'.

LET ME TELL YOU HOW TO
USE 'EM. JOIN ME. NO--*FOLLOW*
ME. I'LL MAKE A SUPERHERO
TEAM OUTTA THIS "NEWGUARDIANS"
LIKE THE WORLD AIN'T NEVER
SEEN!



WE'LL GIVE
YOU POWERS.
A NICE BIG
DOSE OF TOM'S
POWERS.

PLEASE, GLOSS.
THIS MAN HAS TROUBLES.
IT WOULD BE ARROGANT
JUST TO SWEEP THEM
UNDER THE RUG WITH
A "DOSE OF
MY POWERS."



YOU'RE FILLED WITH ANGER,
GUY. YOU DEFINE YOURSELF
WITH THAT ANGER. NO ONE
CAN TELL YOU JUST TO LET
IT GO.

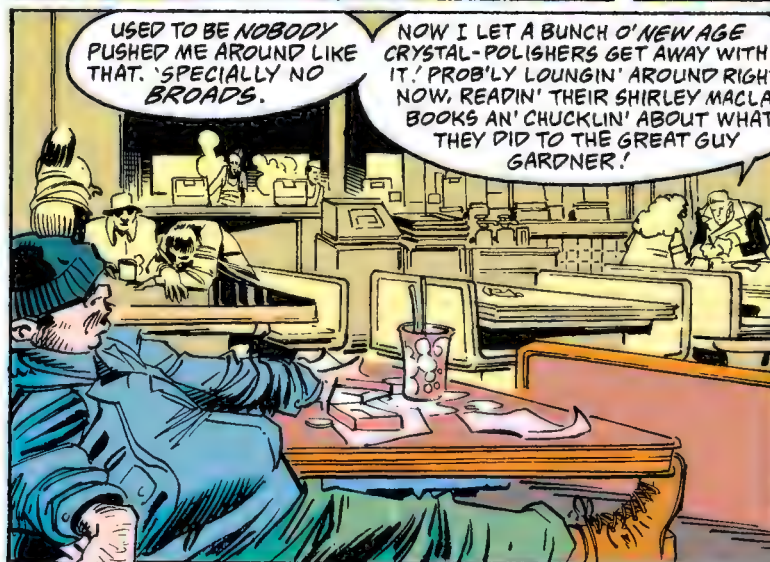
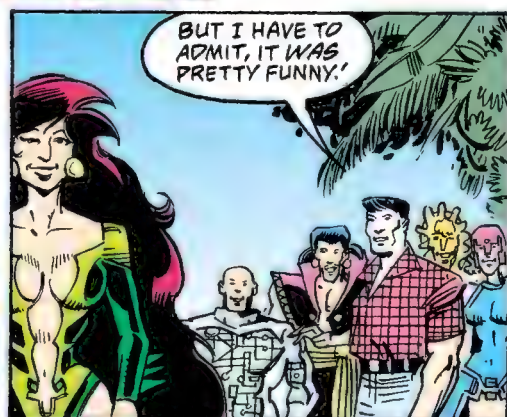
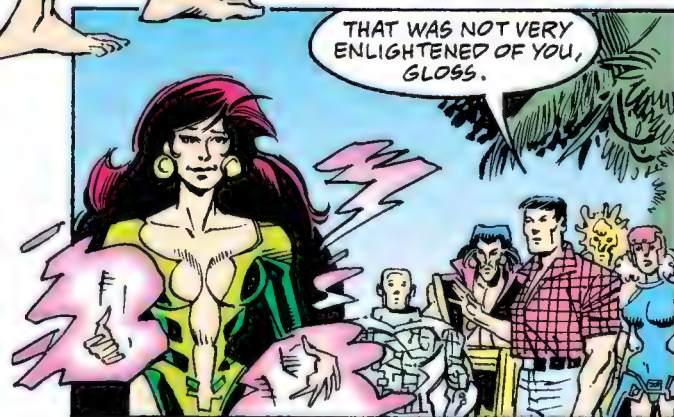
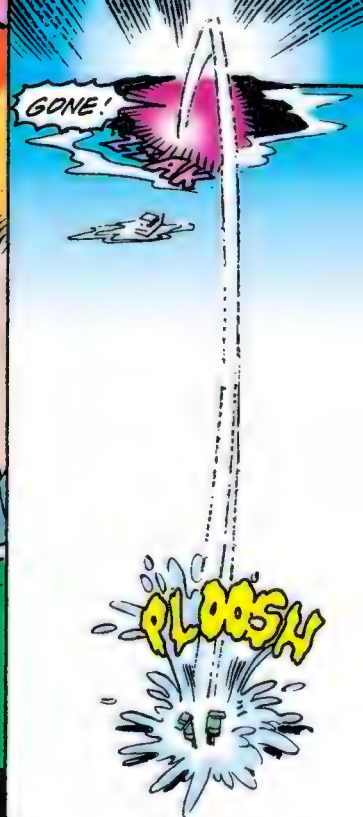
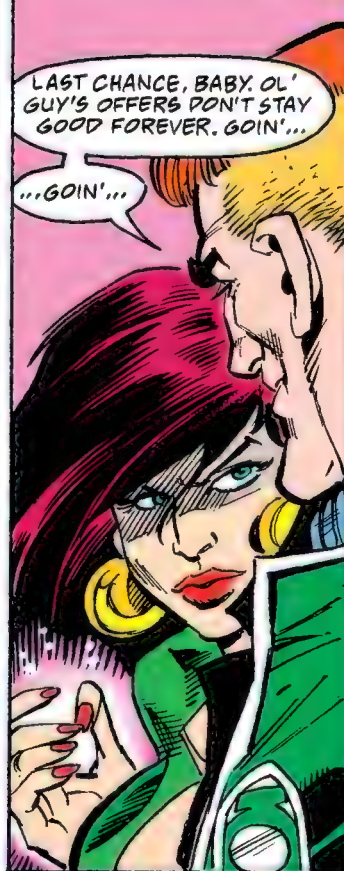
BUT I CAN ASK YOU TO
THINK ABOUT THE PURPOSE
OF THAT ANGER. THINK ABOUT
TURNING IT AROUND,
TO HELP YOU GROW
INSTEAD OF--

YOU DON'T KNOW *NOTHIN'*
ABOUT ME, KALMAKU! YOU
NEVER FELT ANGER LIKE
MINE--YOU NEVER SEEN
ANGER LIKE MINE--



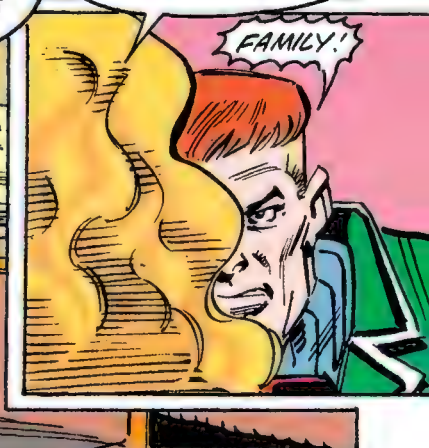
I DON'T NEED YOUR
PSYCHOLOGIZIN'. I DON'T
NOTHIN' FROM ANY O'
YOU!

HMMM...

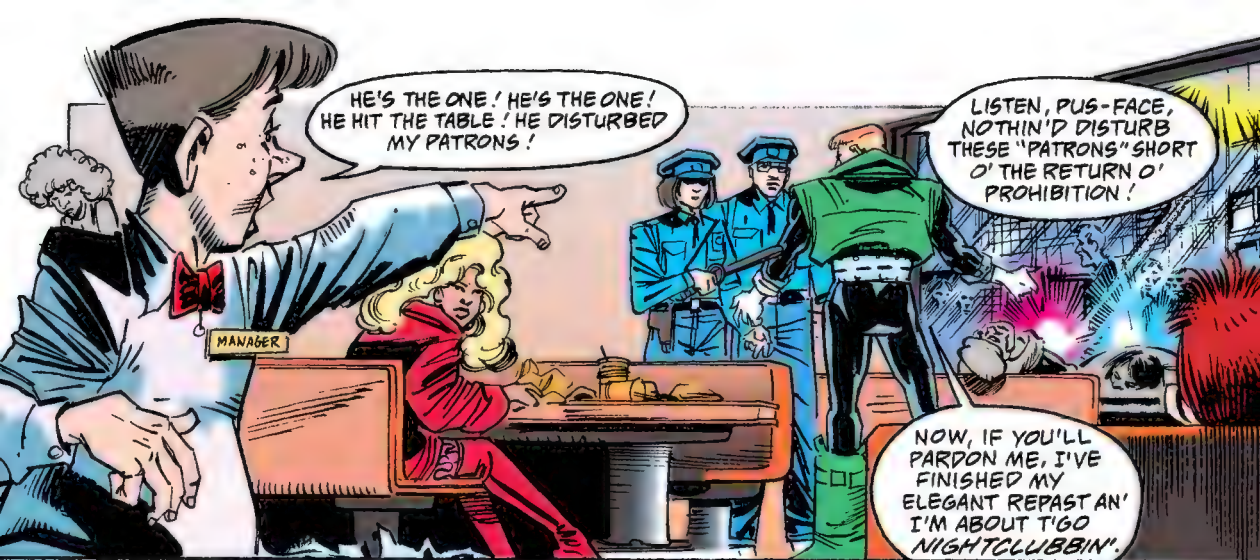


NOW I LET A BUNCH O' NEW AGE CRYSTAL-POLISHERS GET AWAY WITH IT. 'PROB'LY LOUNGIN' AROUND RIGHT NOW, READIN' THEIR SHIRLEY MACLAINE BOOKS AN' CHUCKLIN' ABOUT WHAT THEY DID TO THE GREAT GUY GARDNER.'

NOBODY UNDERSTANDS YOU, DO THEY? DON'T YOU HAVE ANY FAMILY?







HE'S THE ONE! HE'S THE ONE!
HE HIT THE TABLE! HE DISTURBED
MY PATRONS!

LISTEN, PUS-FACE,
NOTHIN'D DISTURB
THESE "PATRONS" SHORT
O' THE RETURN O'
PROHIBITION!

NOW, IF YOU'LL
PARDON ME, I'VE
FINISHED MY
ELEGANT REPAST AN'
I'M ABOUT T'GO
NIGHTCLUBBIN'.



BETTER WATCH IT, TIFFANY.
GET YOURSELF IN TROUBLE
HANGING OUT WITH THESE
NUTS THAT DRESS LIKE
SUPERHEROES.

HE'S A SUPERHERO!
HE'S GUY GARDNER!
GREEN LANTERN!

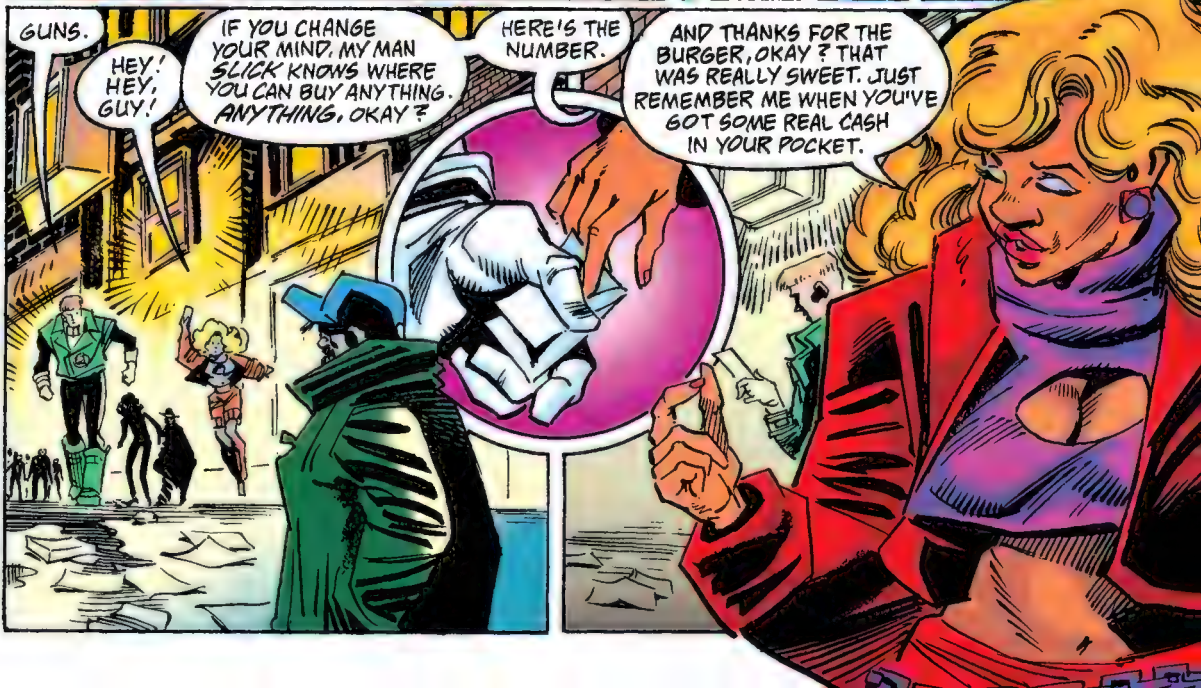
YEAH, YEAH. HE DECIDED
HE LIKED YOU BETTER'N
HIS LITTLE NORWEGIAN
ICE-GODDESS,
HUH?

MAYBE I DID!
YOU GONNA TELL
GUY GARDNER
WHAT T'DO WITH
HIS LIFE?

...I THINK
YOU BETTER
MOVE ALONG,
BUDDY.

GUNS. MAKE
YOU THINK
YOU'RE A MAN.
HUH?

HEY, HEY...



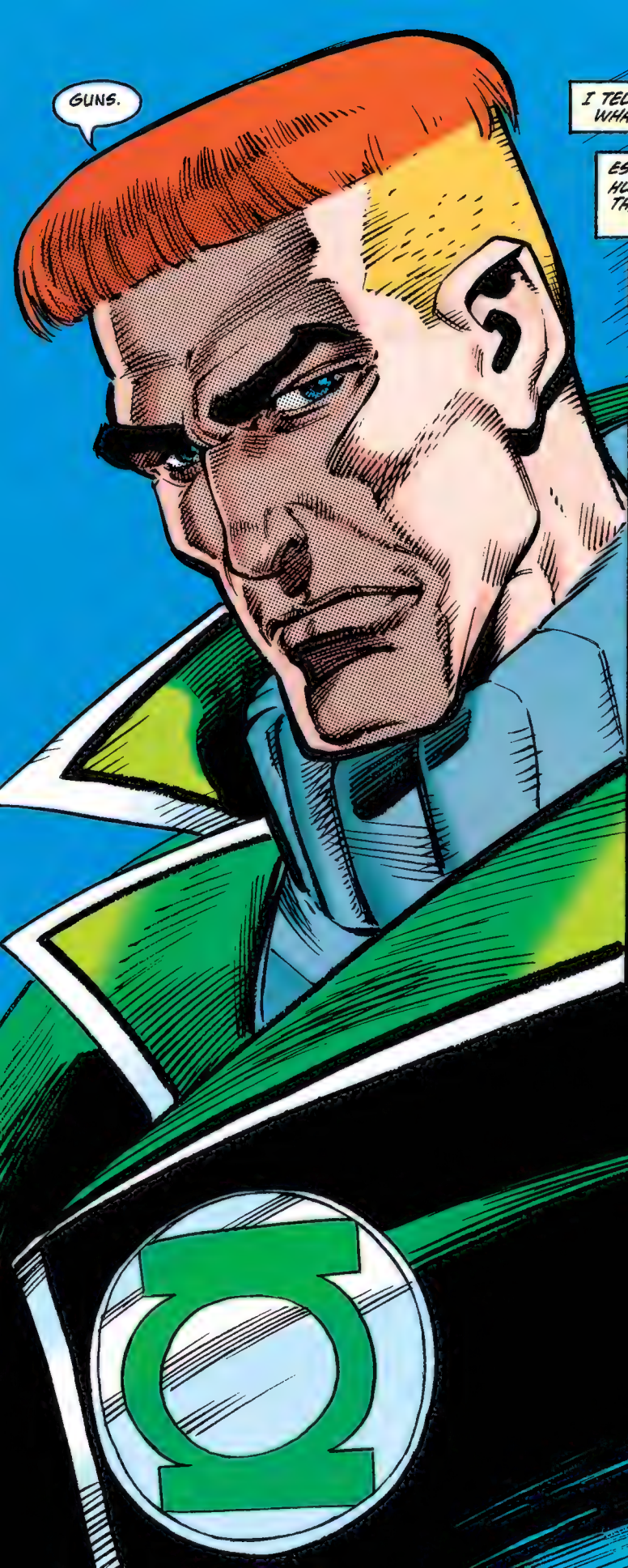
GUNS.

HEY!
HEY,
GUY!

IF YOU CHANGE
YOUR MIND, MY MAN
SLICK KNOWS WHERE
YOU CAN BUY ANYTHING.
ANYTHING, OKAY?

HERE'S THE
NUMBER.

AND THANKS FOR THE
BURGER, OKAY? THAT
WAS REALLY SWEET. JUST
REMEMBER ME WHEN YOU'VE
GOT SOME REAL CASH
IN YOUR POCKET.

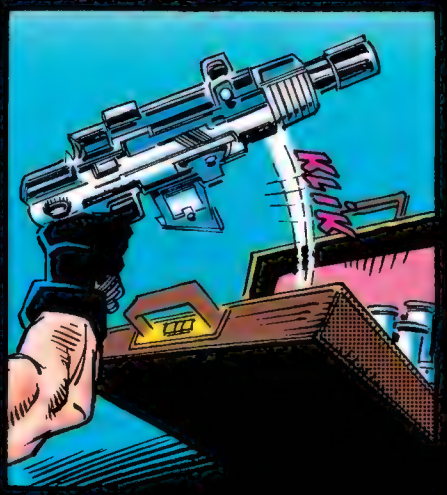
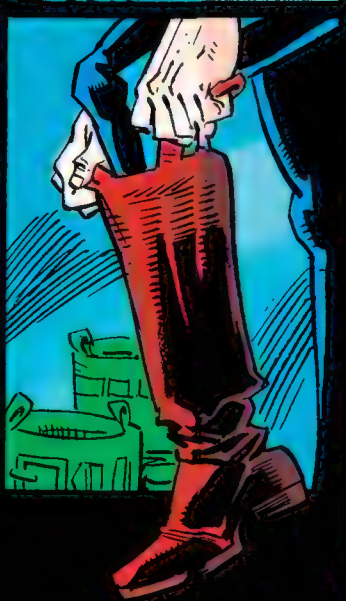
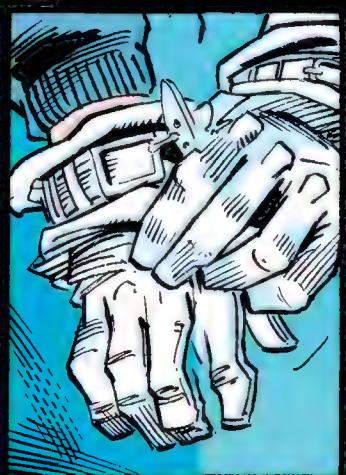


GUNS.

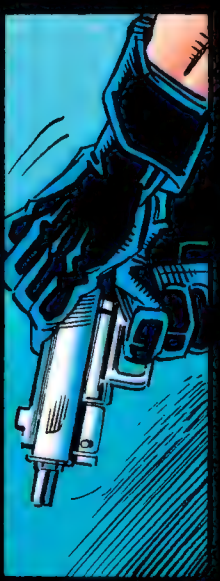
I TELL MYSELF "NO WAY," BUT I KNOW
WHAT THE ANSWER REALLY IS.

ESPECIALLY AFTER THAT LITTLE
HUMILIATION WITH ECLIPSO,
THAT I WON'T BORE YOU WITH
HERE.

THERE'S JUST NO WAY
AROUND IT.



IT'S THE WAY O'
THE WORLD.



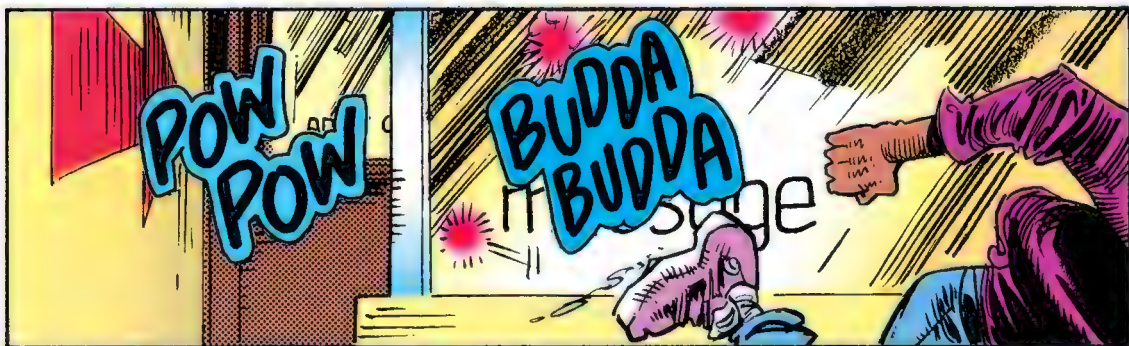
GUNS.

NEW TOOLS. FOR A NEW
ME. NOT GREEN LANTERN
NO MORE. NOT GUY GARDNER
NO MORE. FROM NOW ON JUST...

THE GARDNER

SOMEBODY'S GOTTA
CUT THE WEEDS.





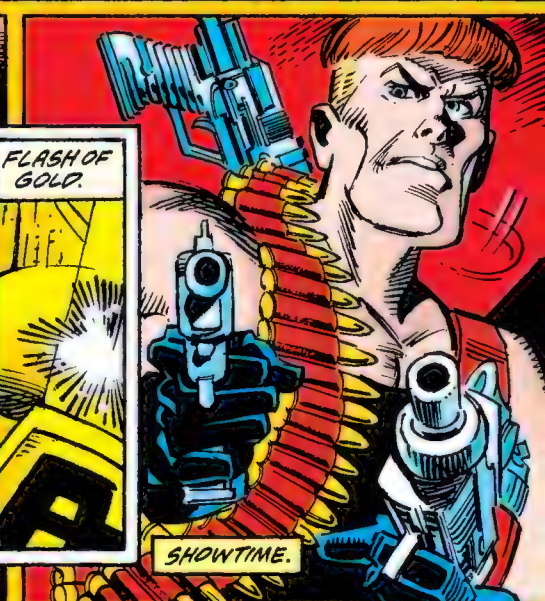
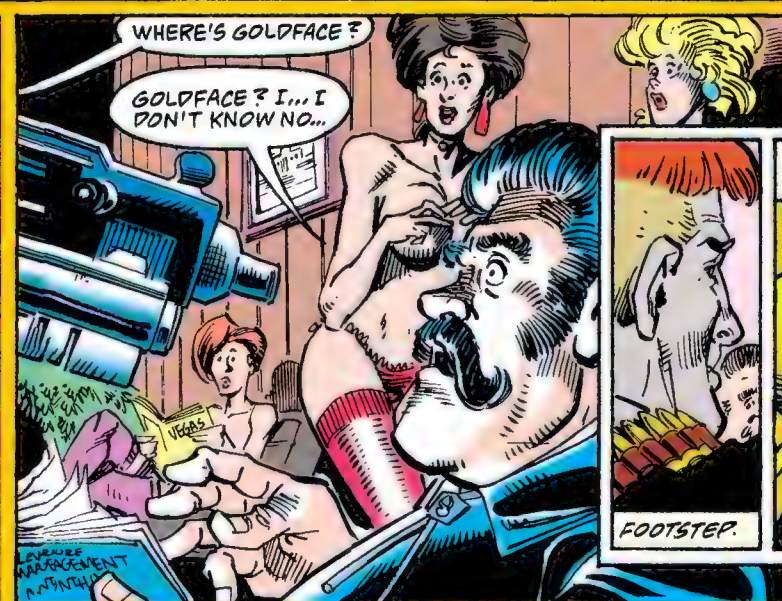
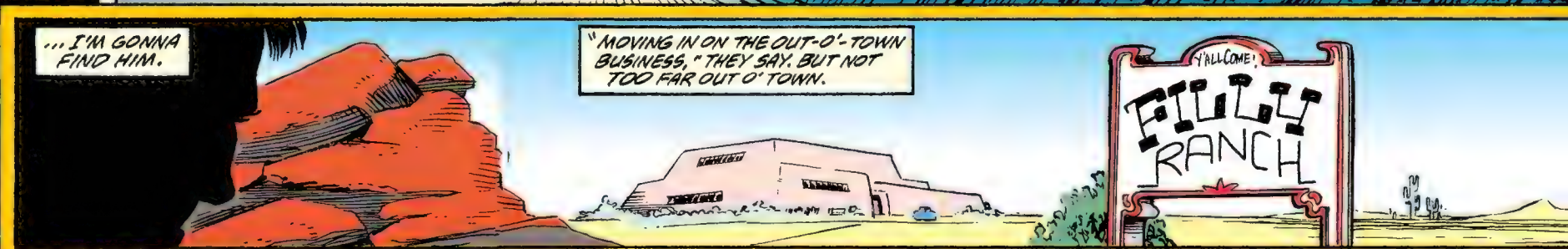
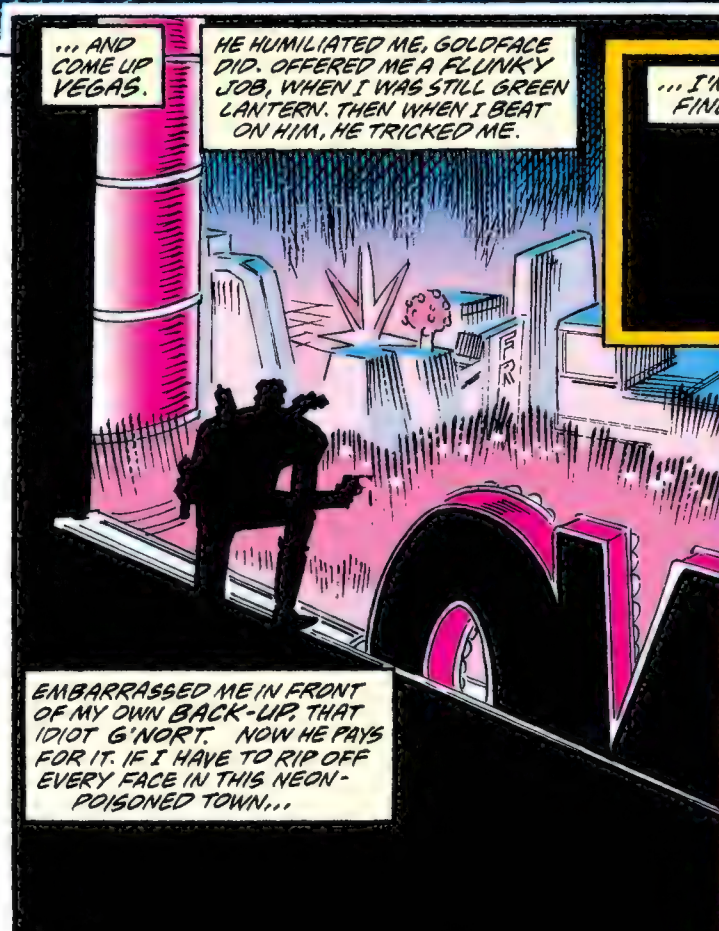
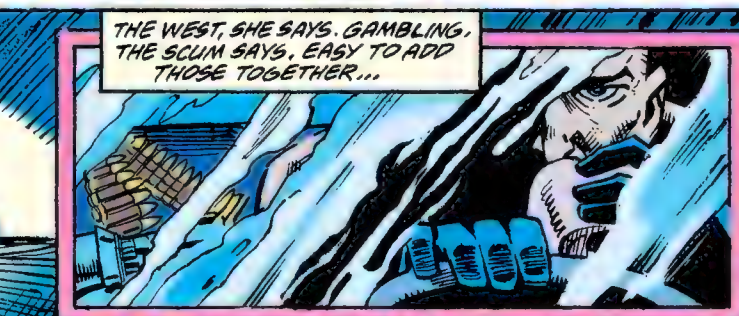
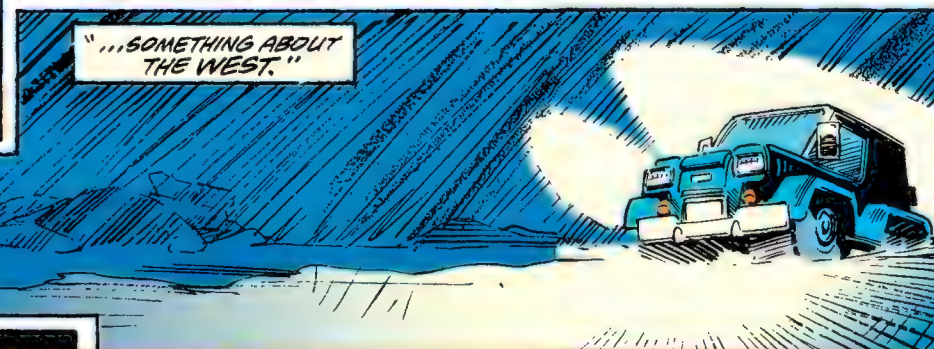
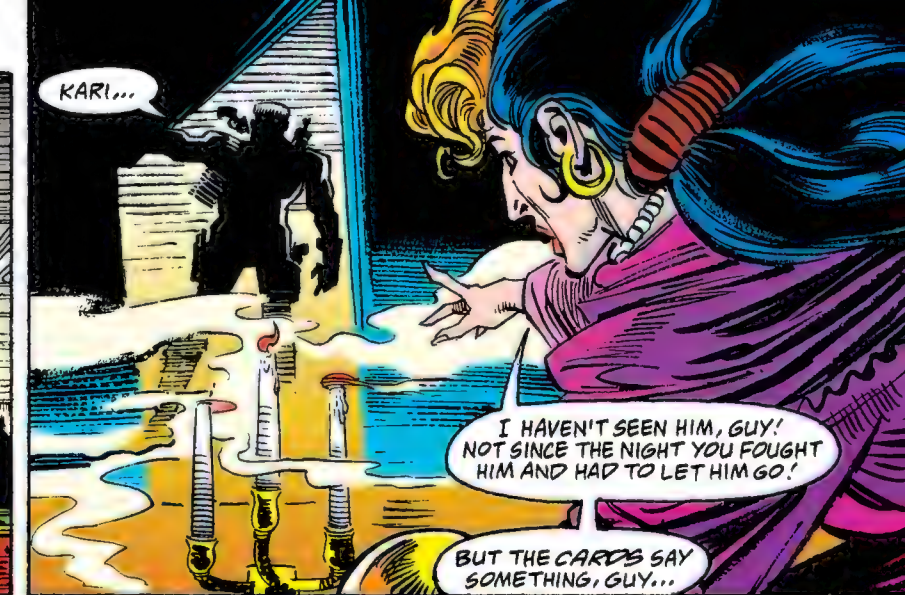
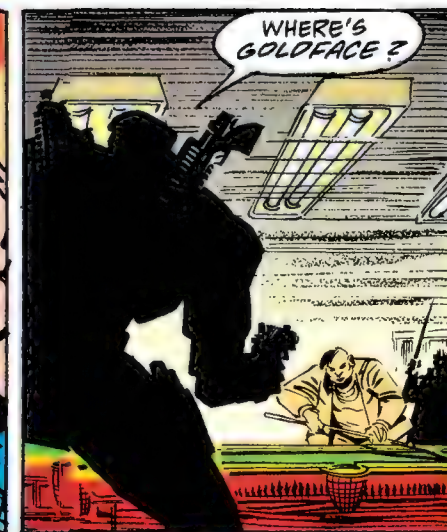
A PROVERB. I NEED
A PROVERB. CALL MY
THERAPIST. I NEED A
PROVERB.

TRY, "WHAT YOU SOW, THAT'S
WHAT YOU REAP." AN' TELL 'EM YA
HEARD IT FROM YER FRIENDLY
NEIGHBORHOOD GARDNER.

I GUESS I MADE MY
POINT HERE. NOW IT'S
TIME FOR SOME REAL
GAME.

UH-OH. GIMME
MY RECEIPT AND
LEMMIE OUT OF
HERE!







TANG

TANG

TANG

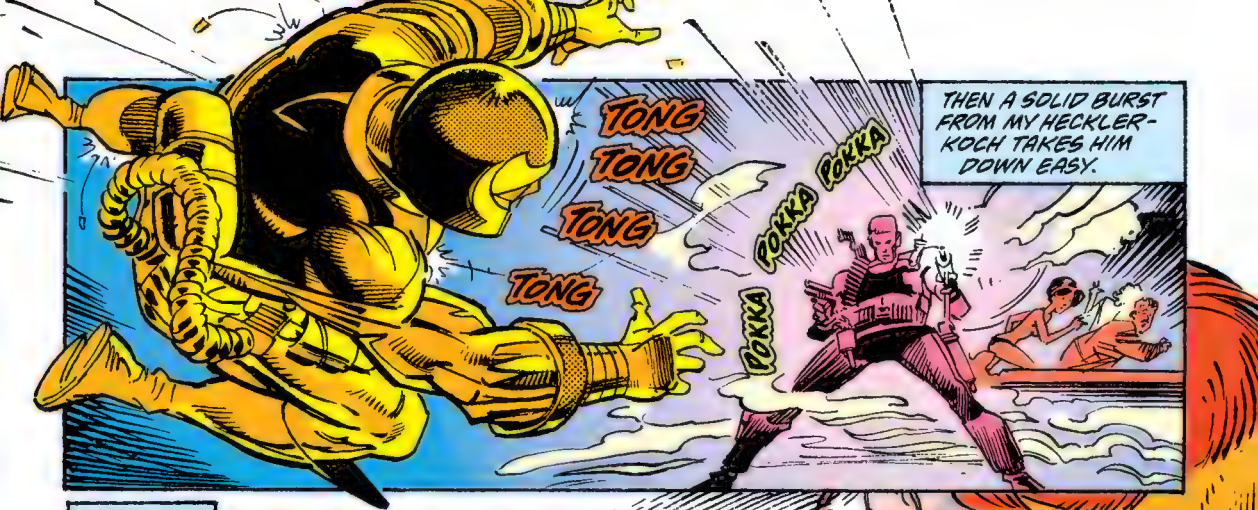
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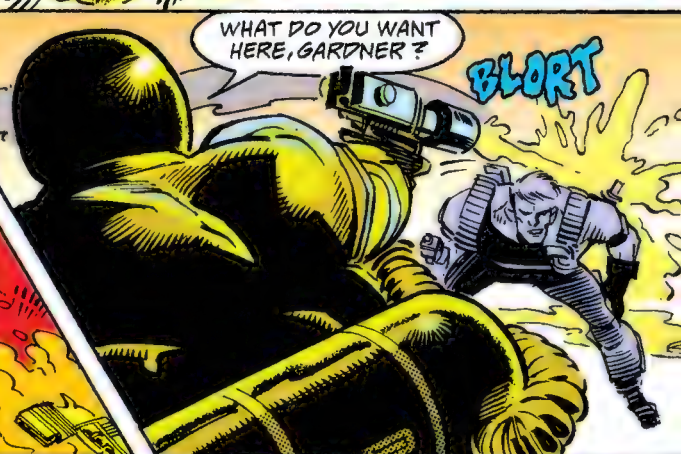
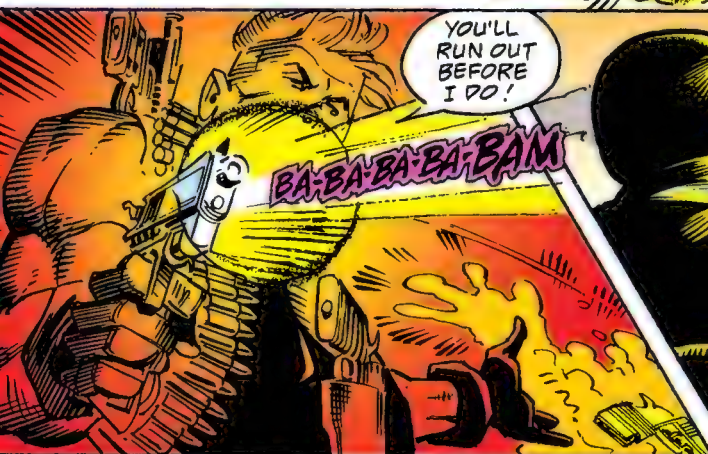
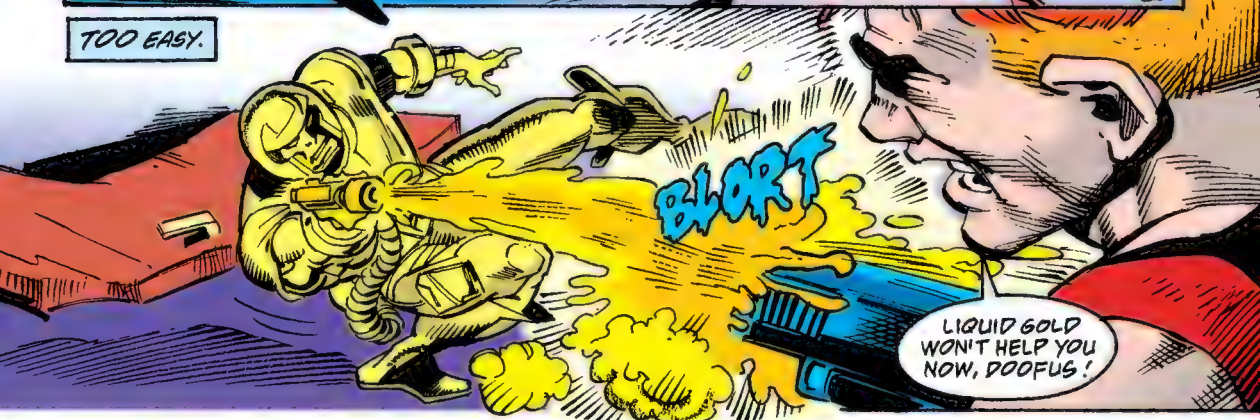
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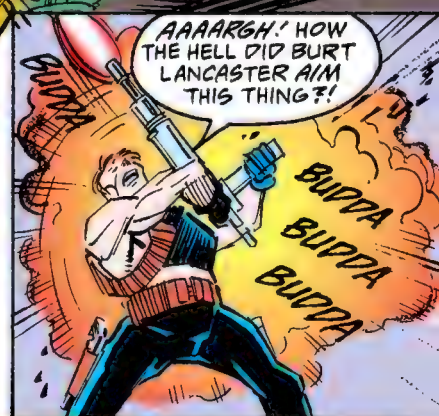
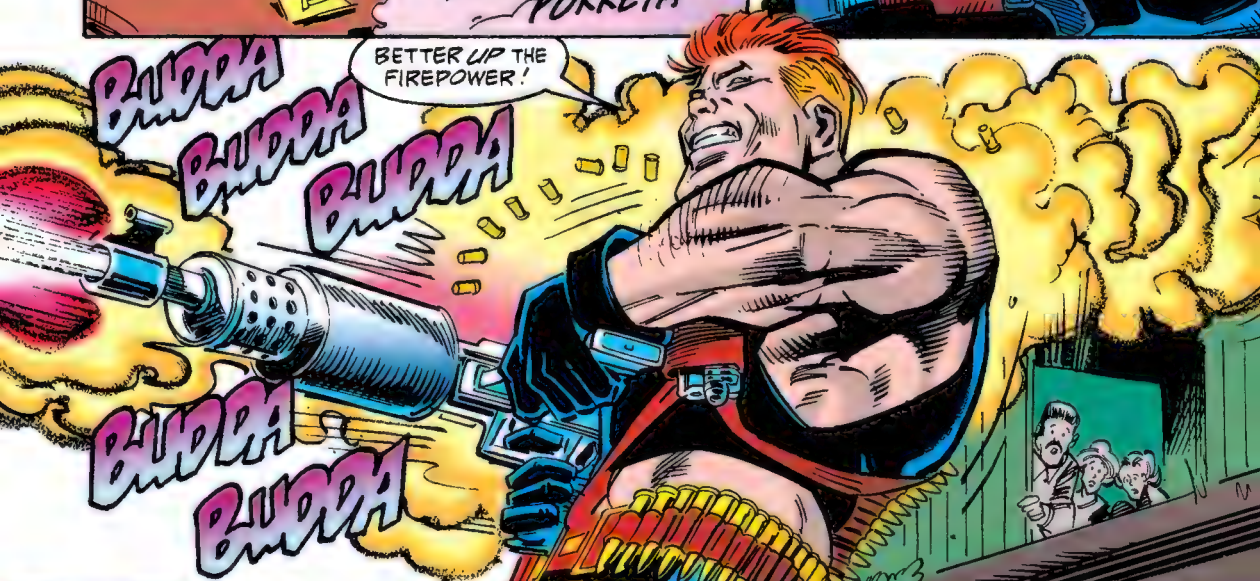
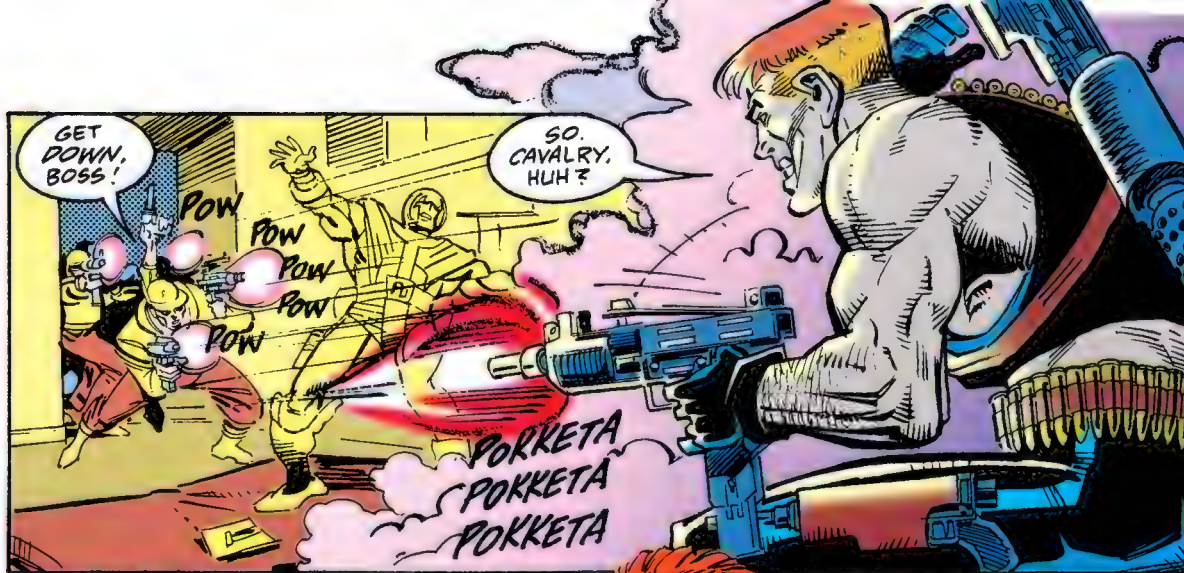
THE BULLETS DON'T
PIERCE HIM, BUT THEY
STAGGER HIM BACK. I
NEVER SEEN GOLDFACE
SO SURPRISED.

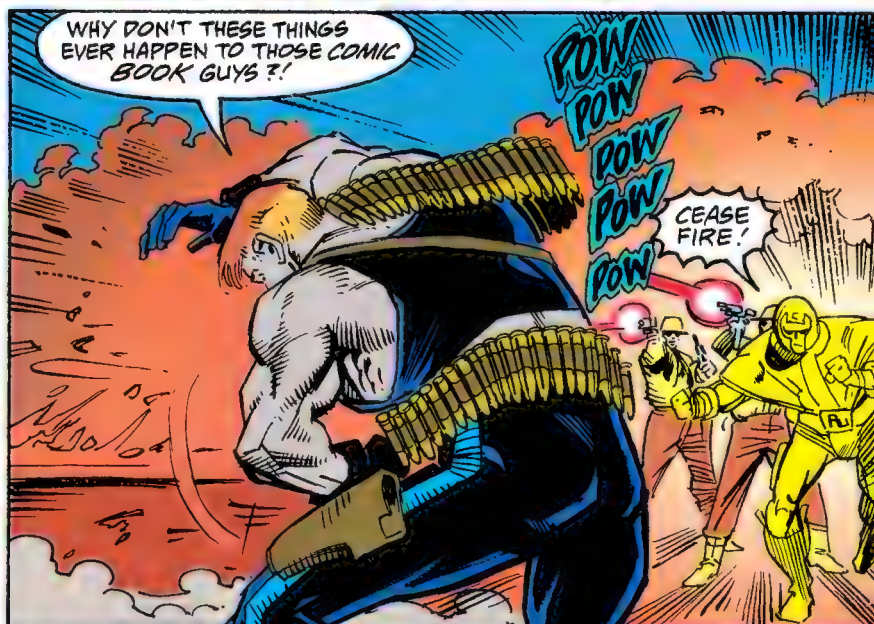
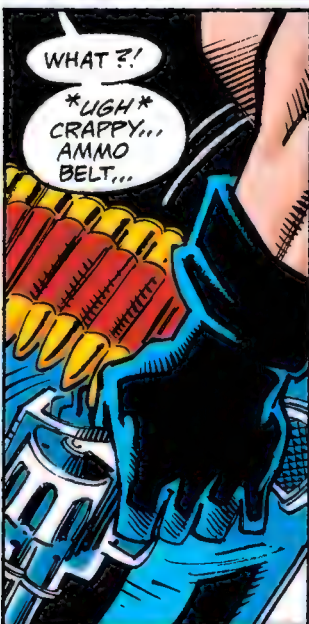
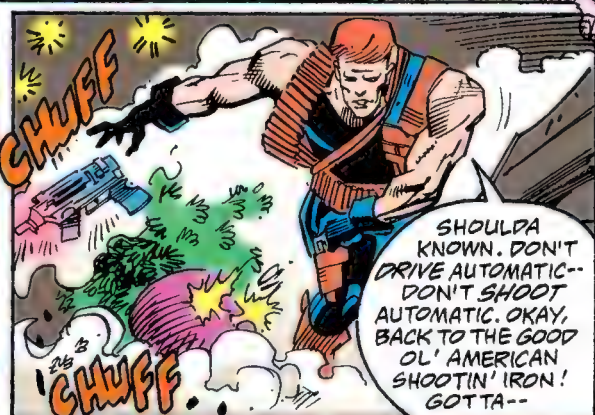
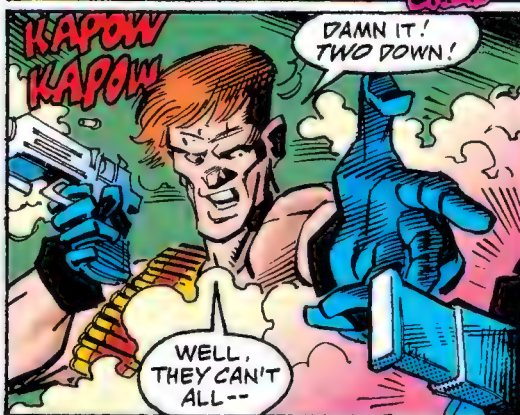
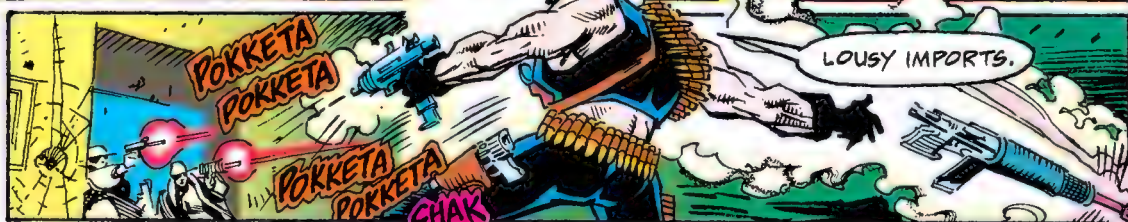
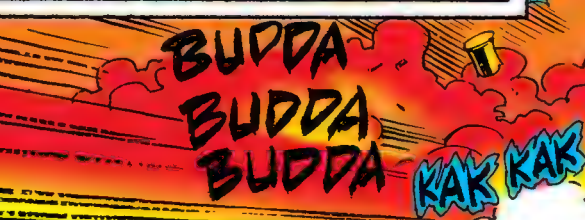
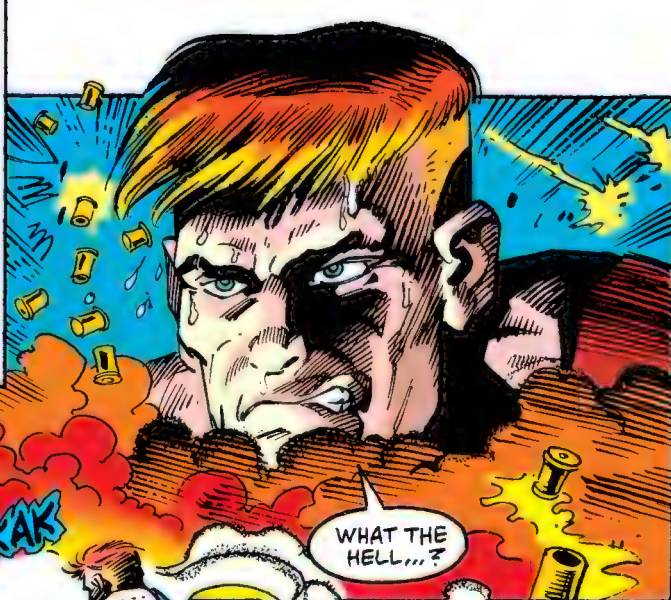
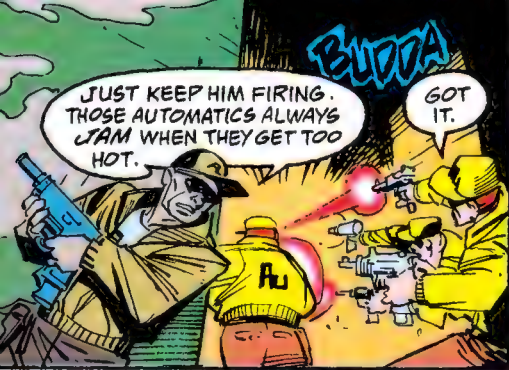
I COULD GET
TO LIKE IT.

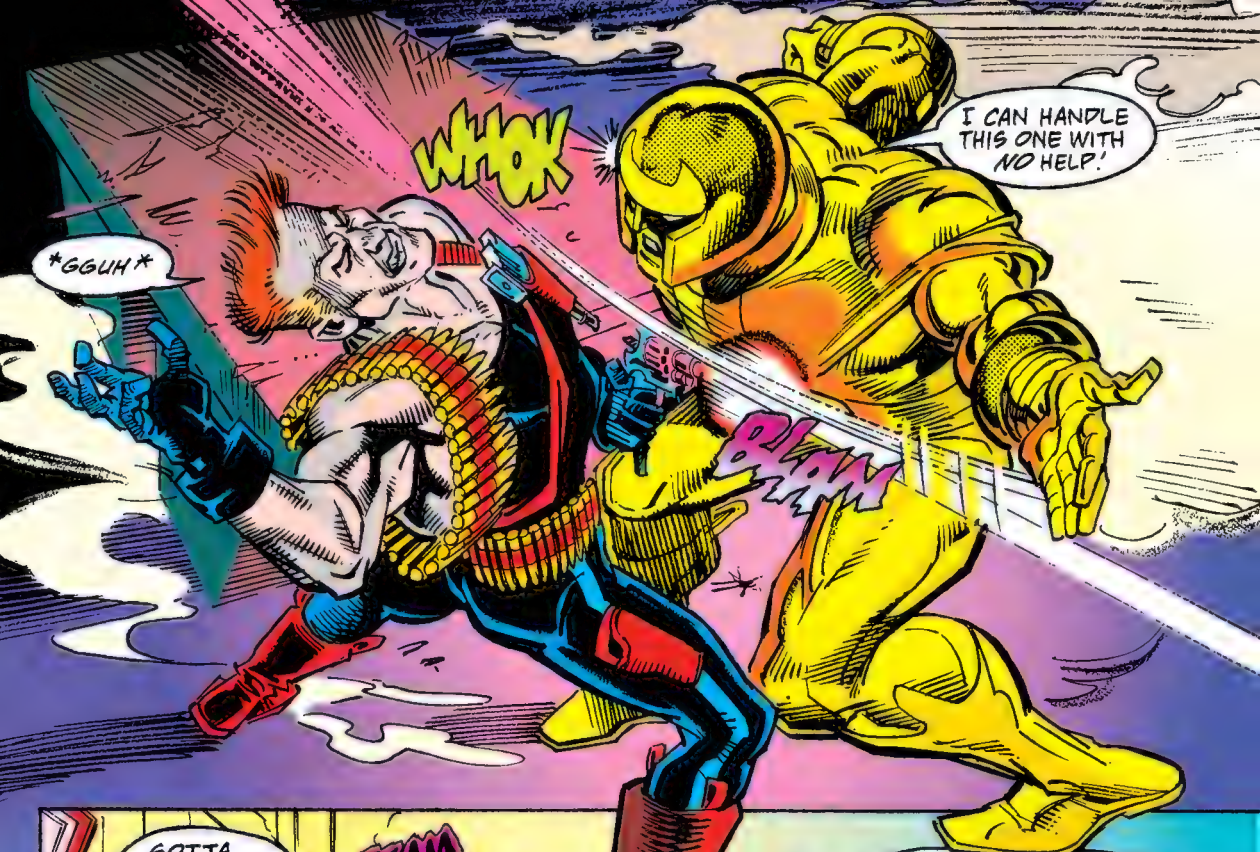


TOO EASY.







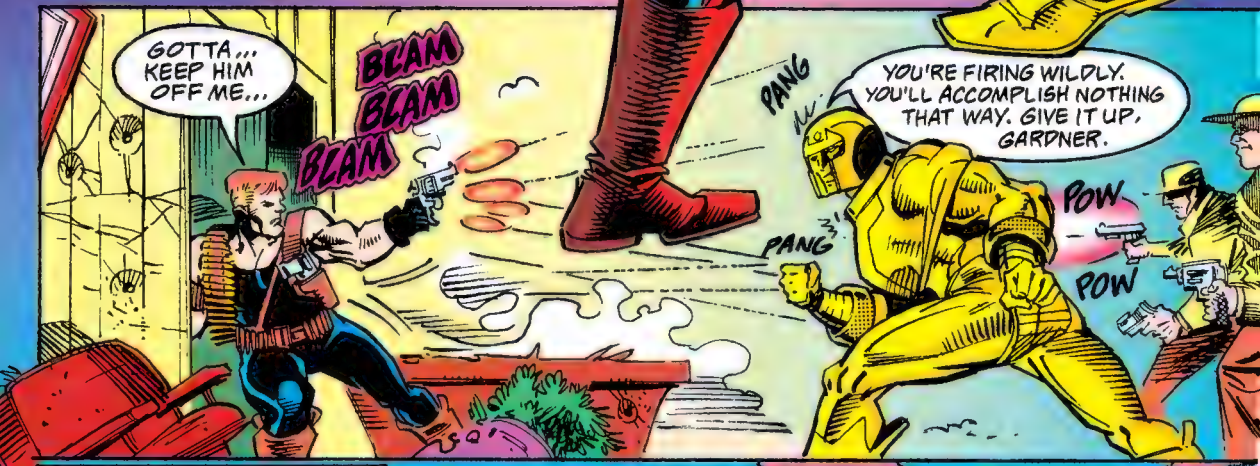


GGUH

WHOK

I CAN HANDLE THIS ONE WITH NO HELP!

BLAM



GOTTA... KEEP HIM OFF ME...

BLAM
BLAM
BLAM

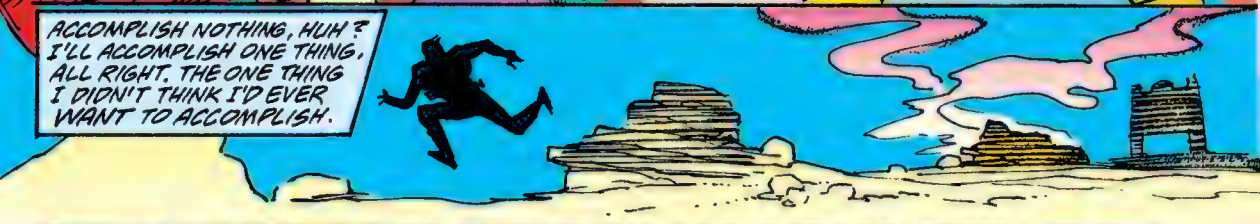
PANG

PANG

YOU'RE FIRING WILDLY. YOU'LL ACCOMPLISH NOTHING THAT WAY. GIVE IT UP, GARDNER.

POW

POW



ACCOMPLISH NOTHING, HUH? I'LL ACCOMPLISH ONE THING, ALL RIGHT. THE ONE THING I DIDN'T THINK I'D EVER WANT TO ACCOMPLISH.



ESCAPE!

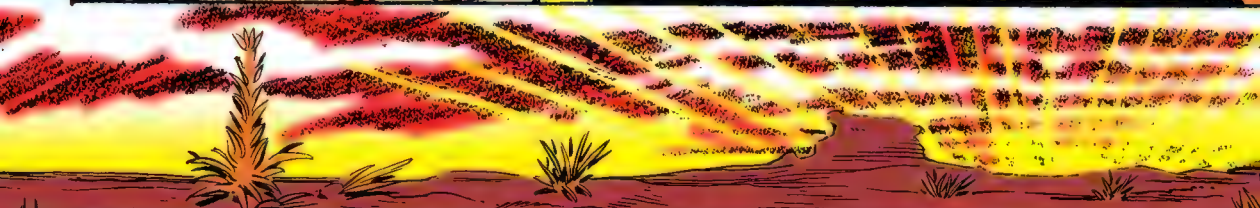
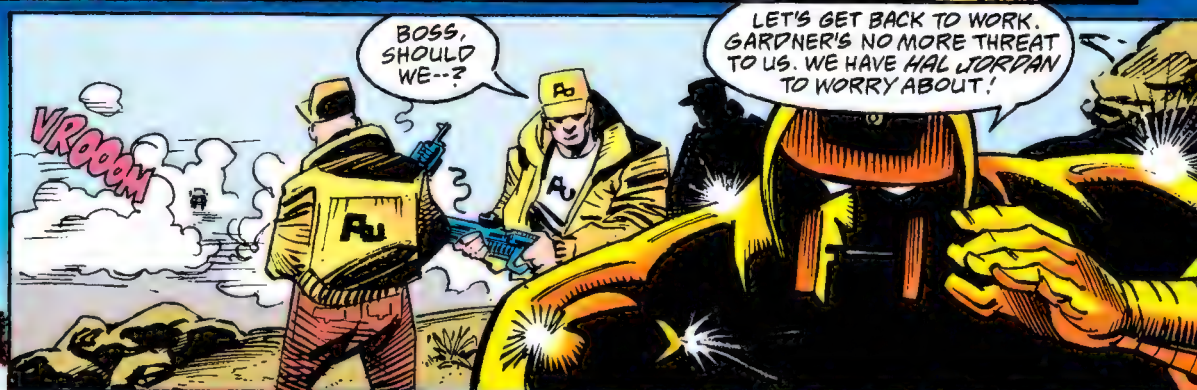
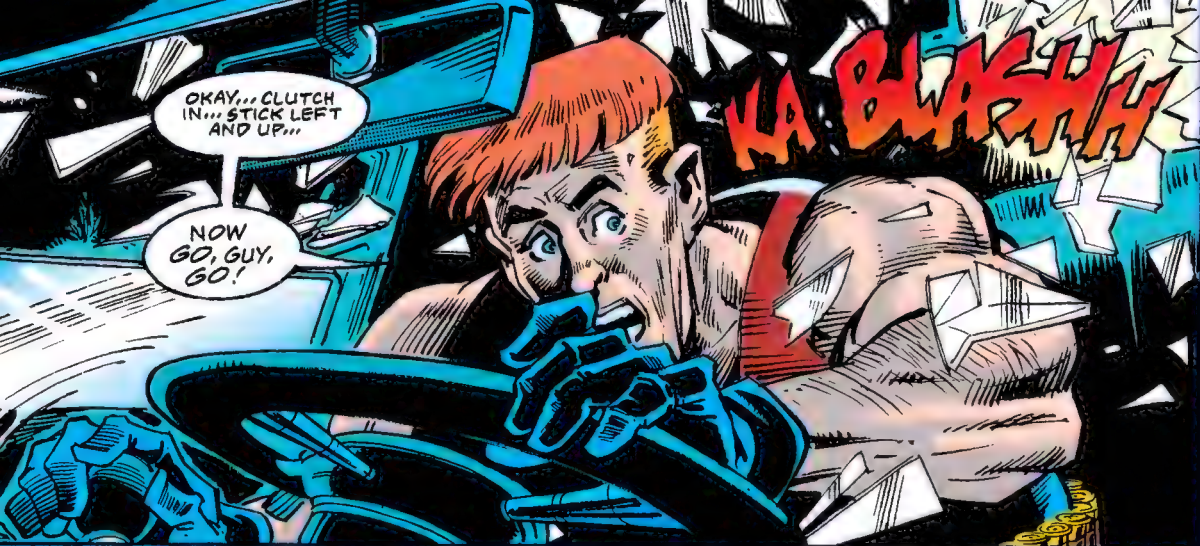
POW

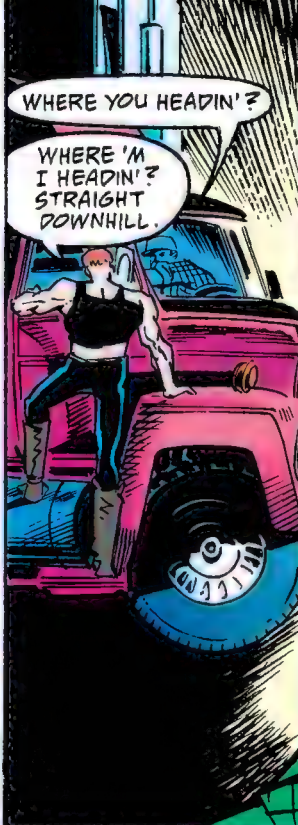
POW

POW

POW

POW





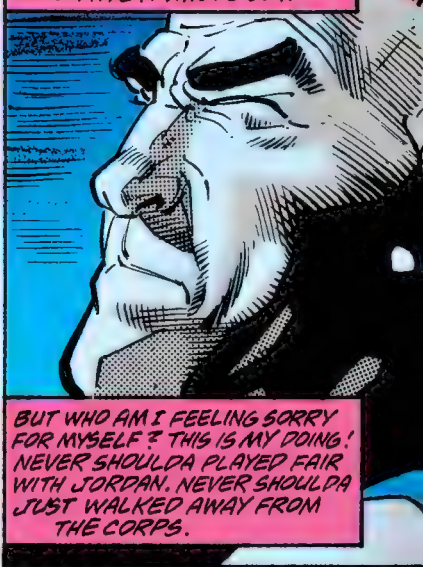
WELL, I'M ONLY GOING TO SALT LAKE, BUD.

SALT LAKE. GOOD AS ANY PLACE.



BETTER THAN SOME. NOW, YOU LOOK LIKE YOU NEED SOME SLEEP.

SLEEP. AND DREAMS, MAYBE. I USED TO HAVE DREAMS. USED TO HAVE A WHOLE LOT.



BUT WHO AM I FEELING SORRY FOR MYSELF? THIS IS MY DOING! NEVER SHOULDA PLAYED FAIR WITH JORDAN. NEVER SHOULDA JUST WALKED AWAY FROM THE CORPS.

SHOULDA REBELLED, SHOULDA USED MY RING FOR MYSELF...





...LIKE
SINESTRO!

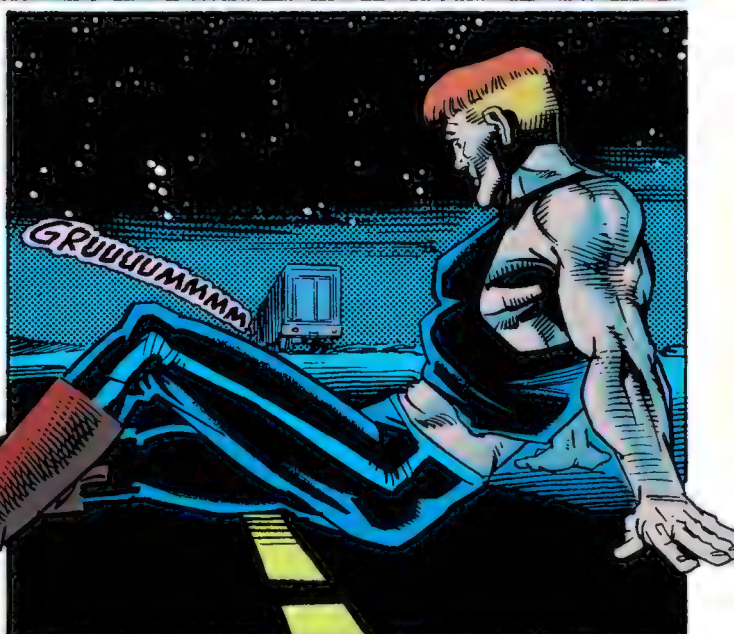
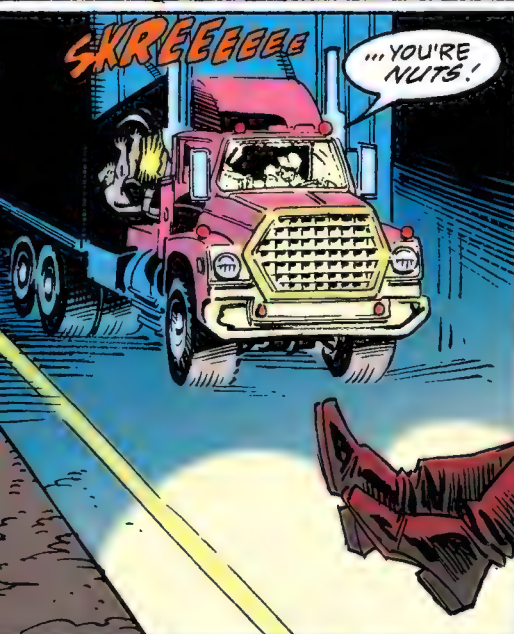
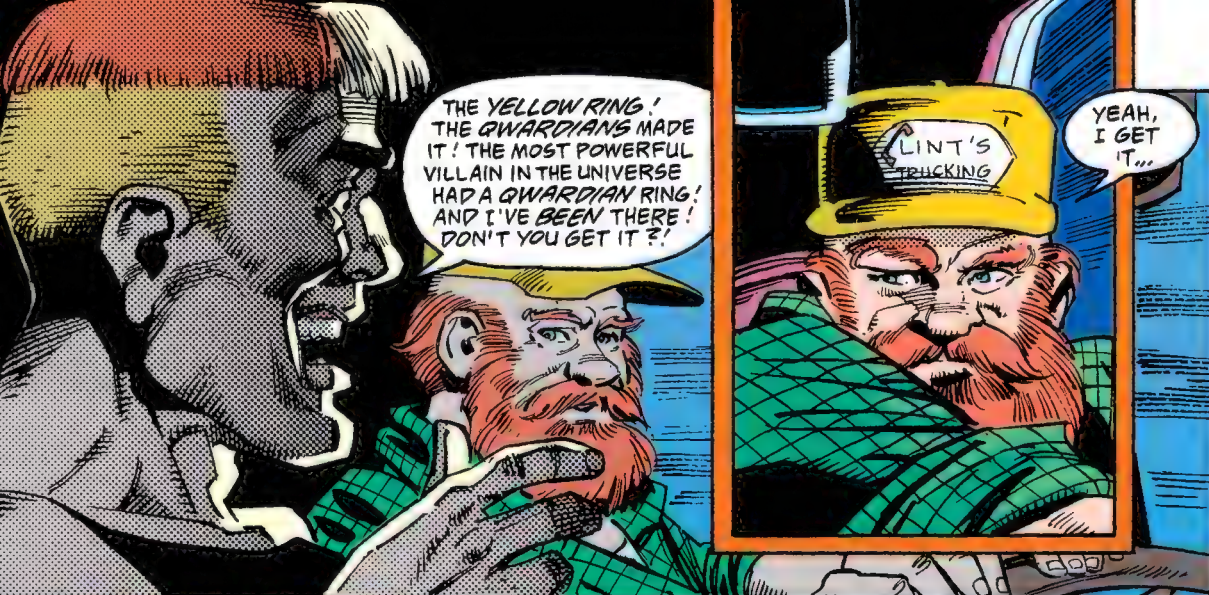
NO. SINESTRO GOT EXECUTED.
I'D HAVE TO'VE BEEN SMARTER.

HE DIDN'T HAVE A
GREEN LANTERN
RING ANYWAY...
JUST SOME
IMITATION,
MADE BY THE
GUARDIANS.

THAT'S WHAT I SHOULD
HAD. SOME GUARDIAN
WEAPON. WE TOOK GUARD
ON, ME AN' GOLDFACE AN'
THE OTHERS. ALMOST TOOK
IT OVER, TOO. SHOULD
TOOK SOME O' THEIR
WEAPONS.

HELL, IF THE
GUARDIANS COULD
EVEN MAKE POWER-
RINGS FOR THOSE
BOZOS LIKE G'NORT AND
THE REST OF THAT FAKE
GL CORPS, THEN... THEN...

WAIT A
SECOND! THE
RING!



QUESTION IS, HOW? THE QWARDIANS HAVE SOME KINDA BRIDGE BETWEEN OUR WORLD AND THEIRS, BUT...

THE QWARDIANS. THOSE TWO QWARDIANS THAT G'NORT AND I FOUGHT!

I STRANDED 'EM ON THE POGLACHI PLANET! THEY COULD STILL BE THERE! MAYBE THEY COULD TELL ME HOW TO GET TO QWARD!

YEAH. SWELL. SO HOW DO I GET TO A PLANET HALFWAY 'CROSS THE GALAXY? I CAN'T EVEN GET TO SALT LAKE CITY.

I CAN'T EVEN GET BACK ON MY FEET. I CAN'T EVEN LOOK THE WORLD IN THE EYE.

BIG TALK WON'T SAVE YOU NOW. BIG GUNS WON'T SAVE YOU. BIG DREAMS WON'T SAVE YOU. NOTHING 'LL SAVE YOU NOW.

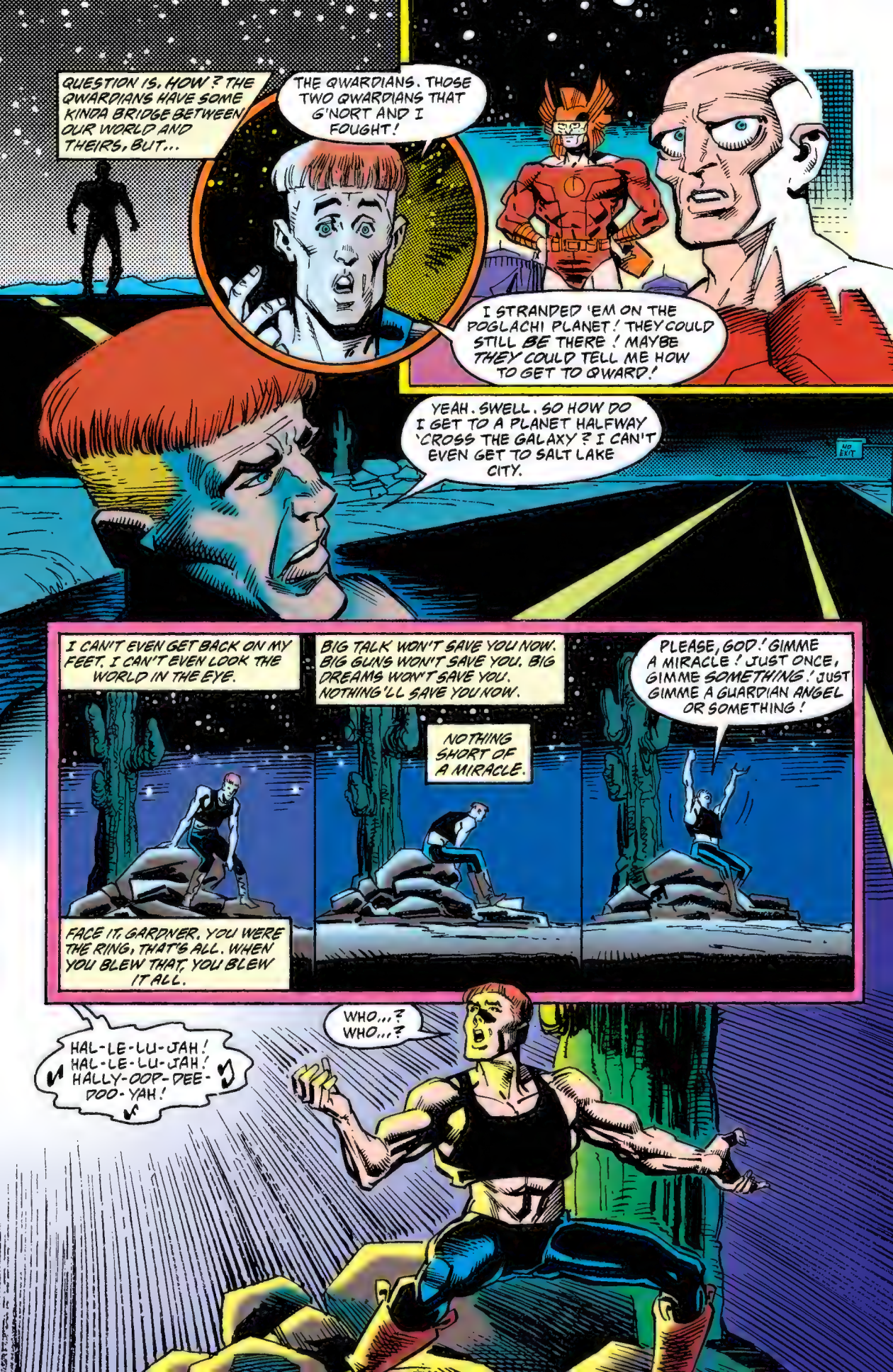
NOTHING SHORT OF A MIRACLE.

PLEASE, GOD! GIMME A MIRACLE! JUST ONCE, GIMME SOMETHING! JUST GIMME A GUARDIAN ANGEL OR SOMETHING!

FACE IT, GARDNER. YOU WERE THE RING, THAT'S ALL. WHEN YOU BLEW THAT, YOU BLEW IT ALL.

WHO...? WHO...?

HAL-LE-LU-JAH!
HAL-LE-LU-JAH!
HALLY-DOO-DEE-DOO-YAH!





OH, NO! G'NORT!

HEY, HEY, HEY! GUY-O-ROONIO! YOU LIKE MY NEW SONG? I HEARD THAT ON THE RADIO AT CHRISTMAS!

MAKES A GOOD SUPERHERO KINDA SONG, DON'T YOU THINK, GUY? DON'T YOU?

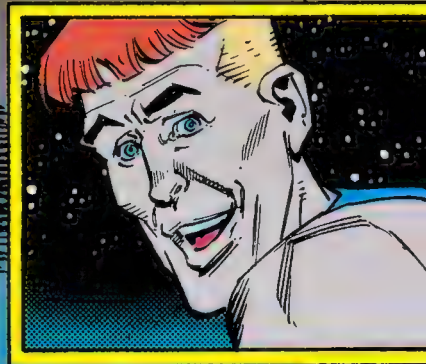
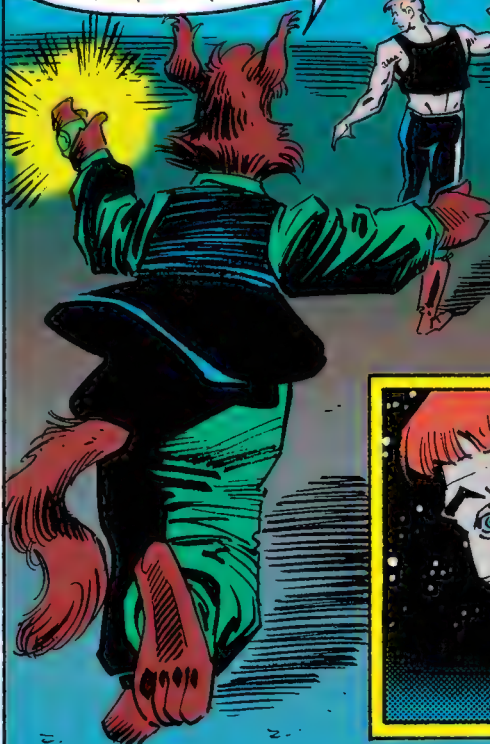
SAY, I BEEN LOOKIN' ALL OVER FOR YOU, GUY! I BEEN WAITIN' T'BE REASSIGNED BY THE GUARDIANS EVER SINCE YOU QUIT THE CORPS!

YOU HAVEN'T HEARD NOTHIN' FROM THE GOOD OL' GUARDIANS, HAVE YA, GUY-BOY?

THE GUARDIANS?! WHY WOULD I HEAR ANYTHING FROM THOSE POWDER-BLUE PIPSQUEAKS?!

AW, COME ON, GUY-O! I KNOW YOU'RE IN GOOD WITH THE OL' GUARDIANS! AREN'T YOU THE ONE WHO TOOK ME TO OA AND TALKED 'EM INTO MAKING ME AN O-FFICIAL GL? AREN'T YOU, GUY?

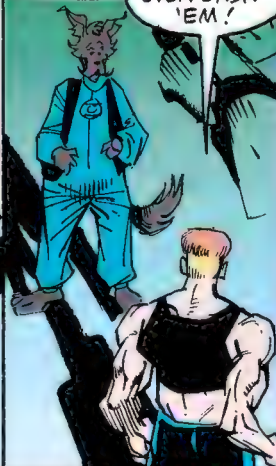
YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. BUT THAT WAS A LONG TIME A--



HEH. GUESS ANGELS COME IN ALL SHAPES, DON'T THEY?



SURE, GNORT-O-ROONIO! I'M REAL TIGHT WITH THEM GUARDIANS, YES-SIREE! THEY DO WHATEVER I ASK 'EM!



OH BOY OH BOY! YOU THINK YOU COULD TELL 'EM TO GIMME A REAL SECTOR, GUY? OR MAYBE YOU COULD TELL 'EM TO LEMME STAY HERE--AS HAL'S ASSISTANT!



HEY, I'D LOVE TO SEE YOU WITH HAL! HAL DESERVES AN ASSISTANT LIKE YOU. I'LL HEAD RIGHT UP TO OA AND TELL THOSE JERKS...

...MY OLD BUDDIES, I MEAN... THAT YOU SHOULD STAY RIGHT HERE!



HOT DOGGIES!

BUT YOU GOTTA HELP ME, OL' PAL. I DON'T HAVE MY RING ANYMORE, Y'KNOW? SO YOU GOTTA GIMME A SPACESHIP TO FLY TO OA!

ONLY FORGET THAT OL' SPACESHIP! I'LL ZAP YOU STRAIGHT TO OA!

I MEAN... WHAT IF OA MOVES OR SOMETHING? WHAT IF THERE'S AN EARTHQUAKE?

WHATEVER. I JUST NEED A SPACESHIP, SO I CAN STEER IT, SEE? WITH NAVIGATION CHARTS AN' GUIDANCE MECHANISMS AN' ALL THAT.

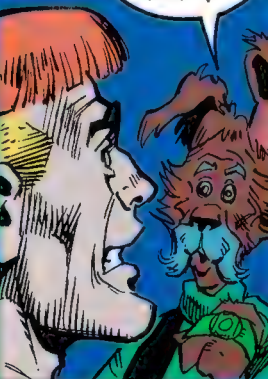
HOKAY!



NO!!



YOU MEAN A "OAGUAKE," GUY?



YEAH, YEAH, I SEE WHATCHA MEAN.

GOOD BOY, G'NORT!

MY UNCLE GNEWMANN SAYS YOU SHOULDN'T NEVER OUGHTTA TAKE A LONG TRIP LIKE THAT WITHOUT GETTIN' SOMETHING TO EAT FIRST, BUDDY-BOY!

HEY! THIS IS THE DESERT! WE COULD GET OUR OWN DINNER! OH BOY OH BOY!

WE COULD HUNT SOMETHING DOWN! WE COULD FOLLOW SCENTS! WE COULD DIG IN THE DIRT!



OOOO, AIN'T THE DESERT GREAT, GUY?! I JUST LOVE THE SMELL OF JACKRABBIT IN THE EVENING!

DAMN IT, HAIRBALL--!

GUY?



ONLY YOU SHOULDN'T GO RUSHIN' OFF!

THAT IS... HEH HEH...
THAT SOUNDS SWELL,
BUDDY-BOY. BUT LET'S
DO IT WHEN I GET
BACK.

I MEAN, WHAT IF THE
GUARDIANS ARE IN THE
PROCESS O' TRANSFERRIN'
YOU TO SOME HORRIBLE
SECTOR RIGHT NOW?
SOME SECTOR RULED BY
CATS?! OR ONE WITH
NO SMELLS?!

NO SMELLS!
THEY WOULDN'T!

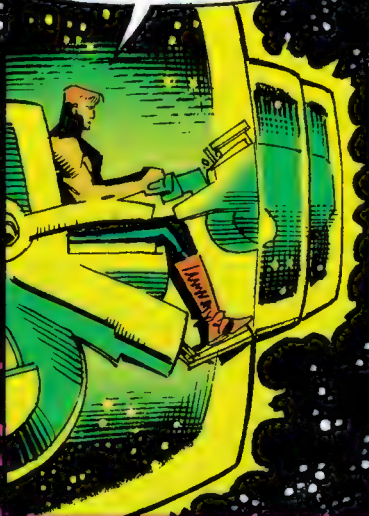
YOU NEVER KNOW,
BUDDY-BOY. BETTER
MAKE MY SHIP.

Y-YEAH, GUY.
YEAH! I B-B-BETTER
MAKE IT...

...RIGHT
NOW!

YEESH.

OKAY, THERE'S... WHATCHACALLIT... VEGA. SO IF I HANG IT OVER THIS WAY A LITTLE, I OUGHTTA BE POINTIN' STRAIGHT AT THAT POGLACHI PLANET, AN'...



...AN WHAT? WHAT'IM I GONNA DO ON AN ALIEN PLANET WITH A COUPLA HEAVILY-ARMED AND MIGHTILY-PEEVED GUARDIAN WARRIORS?



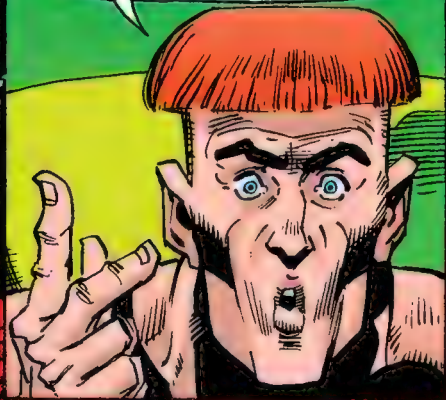
WHY DON'T I EVER THINK? I'D NEED POWER TO HANDLE THIS! I'D NEED SOMEBODY WITH MUSCLE--



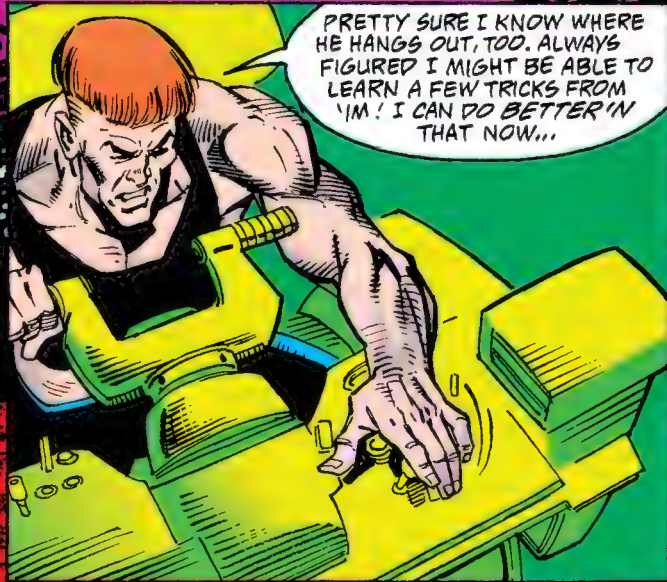
A-HA!

WHO SAYS I DON'T THINK, HUH? WHO SAYS?!

HAPPENS I KNOW A CLOWN WITH SOME MUSCLE! HAPPENS I KNOW A GUY WHO CAN HANDLE ANYTHING--WITH NO WEAPONS!



PRETTY SURE I KNOW WHERE HE HANGS OUT, TOO. ALWAYS FIGURED I MIGHT BE ABLE TO LEARN A FEW TRICKS FROM 'IM! I CAN DO BETTER 'N THAT NOW...



... I CAN TEAM UP WITH 'IM!



WEIRD LITTLE PLACE THIS
BOZO HANGS OUT. BUT THEN,
THE BEST ONES ALWAYS DO
COME FROM WEIRD PLACES.

I MEAN, I SAID I WAS
FROM BALTIMORE.
DIDN'T I?

NOW, LEMME SEE IF
I CAN FIGURE OUT
HOW TO GET INTO
THIS SET-UP...

YEP. THAT
DID IT.

CHA WHOM

NOW MAYBE I CAN USE THE
SAME KINDA FINESSE TO
FIND THE OCCUPANT.

HEY! YO!
ANYBODY
HOME?

IT'S GUY GARDNER! FROM
EARTH! FROM THE JUSTICE
LEAGUE! YOU KNOW--
GREEN LANTERN?

WELL, LOOKEE HERE.
GUY GARDNER. I'M
REALLY GLAD YOU
DROPPED IN.

HEY!
WHERE THE
HELL ARE YA,
YA SCRUFFY--



'CAUSE NOW I CAN
FINALLY RIP YOUR
FRAGGIN' HEAD
OFF!

NEXT:
MUCHO
LOBO!

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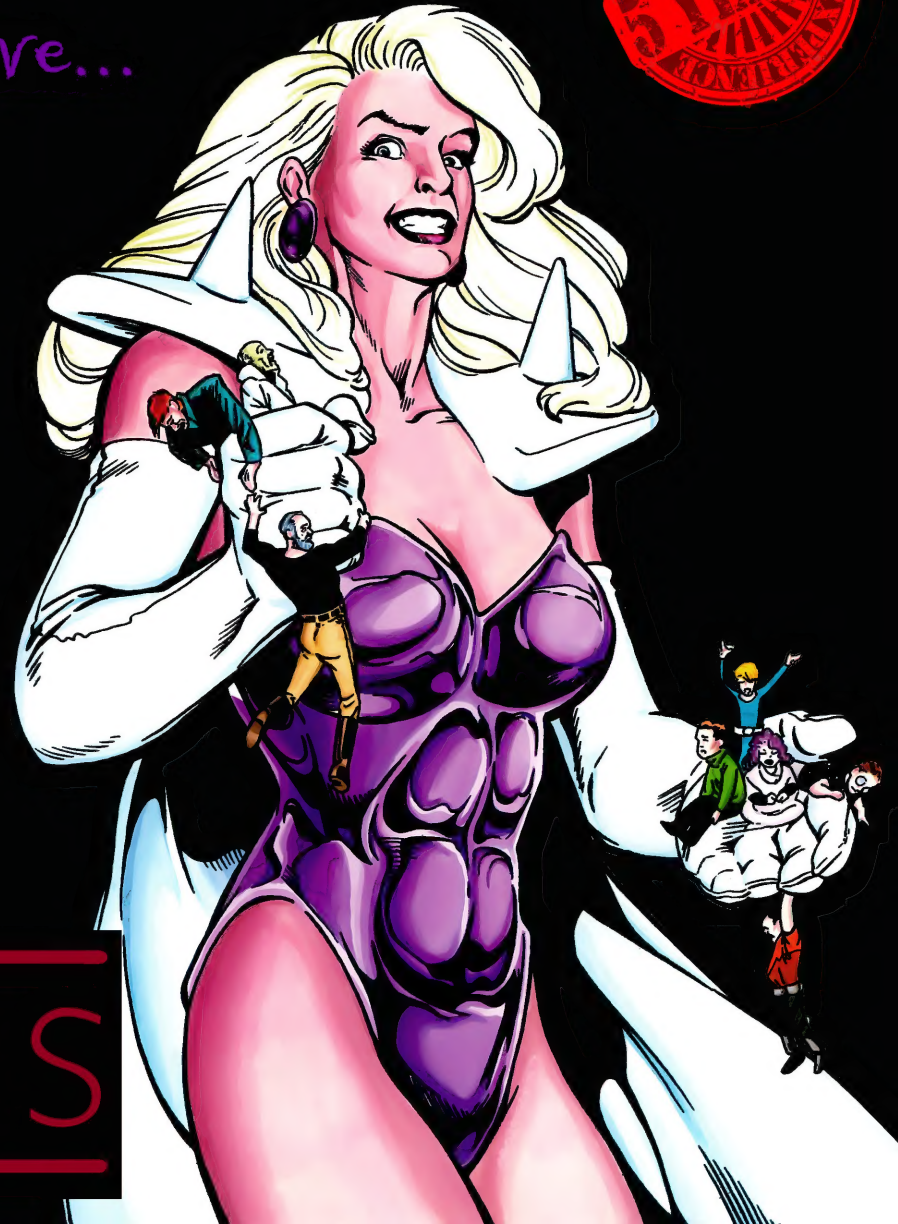
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Publication design by Brian Pearce**

From Baaldur, with love...



GLORITH

NOVUS